THE PSALMS OF DAVID In Meeter.

Newly translated and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Translations:

More plain, smooth and agreeable to the Text, then any heretofore.

Allowed by the authority of the General Assembly of the Kirk of *Scotland*, and appointed to be sung in Congregations and Families.

BIBLIOTH. UNIVERSITATIS EDINBURGH.

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THE PSALMS OF DAVID

In Meeter.

PSALM I.

THat man hath perfect blessednesse,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.
3 He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeelds his fruit:
and his leaf fadeth never,
And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so,
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.
5 In judgement therefore shall not stand
such as ungodly are,
Nor in th'assembly of the just,
shall wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known.

Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage the heathen? and vain thing
why do the people minde?
2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes are combinde
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven sits, shall laugh:
the Lord shall scorn them all.
5 Then shall he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shall.
6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my king appointed:
And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have Him king anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare
the Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and for heritage,
the heathen I'le make thine:
And for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod,
of iron, break them all;
And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces small.

10 Now therefore kings, be wise, be taught
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.
12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn.
Blest all that on him stay.

PSAL III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise,
2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lyes.
3 Yet thou my shield, and glory art,
th'uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the check-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.
8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness:

Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distresse.
2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse:
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.
4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offrings present of righteousnesse:
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart, bestow'd by thee,
more gladnesse I have found,
Then they, ev'n then when corn and wine
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou onely, me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

GIve ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

3 Lo

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickednesse delight:
Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight.
All that ill doers are thou hatst,
6 Cutst off that liars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousnesse
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward parts is ill;
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God destroy them; let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:
Them for their many sins cast out,
for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou sav'st: Let all that love

thy Name, in thee rejoyce.
12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man,
thou wilt thy blessing yield;
With favour thou wilt compasse him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed sore;
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am
I also all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows old,
Because of all mine enemies.
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries.
9 God hath my supplication heard;
My pray'r received graciously;
10 Sham'd, and sore vex'd be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back turned suddenly.

PSALM VI.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
in thy displeasure hot.
2 Lord, I am weak; therefore on me
have mercy and me spare:
Heal me, O Lord, because thou knows
my bones much vexed are.
3 My soul is vexed sore; but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.
5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is:
It waxeth old because of all
that be mine enemies.
8 But now depart from me all ye
that work iniquity;
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;

When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled sore,
that enemies are to me;
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
2 Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is:
4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
(Yea, even the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded, wake for me:

7 So shall th'assembly of thy folk
about encompasse thee;
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he shall the people judge:
my judge, Jehovah be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wickeds malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God,
the heart and reins doth try.
10 In God, who saves th'upright in heart,
is my defence and stay.
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again
then he his sword will whet;
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecuters he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquity
doth travail as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and digg'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is falln into the ditch

which'h

which he himself did make.

16 Upon his own head, his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.

17 According to his righteousness,
the Lord I'le magnifie;
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

HOw excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name?
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starrie frame.

2 From infants and from sucklings mouth
thou didest strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st,
th'avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heavens,
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;

4 Then say I, what is man, that he
remembred is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be?

5 For thou a little lower hast
him (thou the angels made)
With glory and with dignitie
thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hand works thou madst him Lord,
all under's feet didst lay.
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.
8 Fouls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that passe through the same.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name.

PSALM IX.

LOrd, thee I'le praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.
2 In thee, most-high, I'le greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perisht at thy sight.
4 For thou maintaind'st my right and cause
on throne sat'st judging right.
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
6 O enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetual;
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.
7 God shall endure for ay, He doth
for judgement set his throne:
8 In righteousnesse to judge the world
justice to give each one.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppreſt;

A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble to distress.

10 And they that know thy Name, in thee
their confidence will place:
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood
He then remembreth them:
The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord, pitie me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain,
Ev'n thou who from the gates of death
doth raise me up again.

14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoyce always
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid,
their own foes fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgement known
which he himself hath wrought:
The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked into hell

each

each one shall turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.
19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail;
judge heathens in thy sight:
20 That they may know themselves but men,
the nations, Lord, affright.

PSALM. X.

WHerefore is it that thou, O Lord,
doft stand from us afar?
And wherefore hidest thou thy selfe,
when times so troublous are?
2 The wicked in his loftinesse
doth persecute the poor:
In these devices they have frame'd,
let them be taken sure.
3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great;
He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.
4 The wicked through his pride of face,
on God he doth not call:
And in the counsels of his heart,
the Lord is not at all.
5 His wayes at all times grievous are.
thy judgements from his sight
Removed are: at all his foes

he puffeth with despight.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said
I shall not moved be:
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:
And underneath his tongue, there is
mischief and vanity.
8 He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent;
Against the poor that passe him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He lion-like lurks in his den,
he waits the poor to take:
And when he draws him in his net
his prey he doth him make.
10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said within his heart
the Lord hath quite forgot;
He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.
12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?

Because

Because, that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.
14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.
15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:
So thou seek out his wickednesse,
untill thou findest none.
16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.
17 O Lord, of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear:
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear:
18 To judge the fatherlesse, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man, that is but sprung of earth
may them oppresse no more.

PSAL. XI.

1 In the Lord do put my trust;
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?
2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroyed,
what hath the righteous done?
4 God in his holy Temple is,
in Heaven is His throne.
His eyes do see, His eye lids try
5 mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storm
on sinners He shall rain:
This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.
7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousnesse delight,
And with a pleasant countenance,
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the sons of men,
the faithful do decay.
2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity:
They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly, thus,
4 We'l with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord over us?
5 For poor oppreſt, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I.

Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most pure,
they be like silver try'd
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and keep
for ever from this race,
On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be:
O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?
2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart shall I?
How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?
3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me overtake.
4 Lest that mine enemies should say,
against him I prevail'd;
And those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fall'd.
5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon:
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully.
Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart concinde:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heaven
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
or did seek after God.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone:
And there is none that doth good,
yea sure there is not one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?
5 There fear'd they much: for God is with
the whole race of the just.
6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.
7 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shall bring
His Captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?

And

And in thy high and holy hill,
who shall a dweller be?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousnesse,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth expresse.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt,
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.
4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd:
but those that God do fear
He honoureth, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltlesse. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee,
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodnesse doth not reach:
3 To saints on earth, to th'excellent
where my delights all plac't.
4 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,
to other gods that haste.
Of their drink offerings of blood
I will no offering make,
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou doſt maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleaſant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excell.
7 I bleſs the Lord, becauſe he doth
by counſel me conduct:
And in the ſeaſons of the night,
my reins do me inſtruct.

8 Before me ſtill the Lord I ſet:
ſith it is ſo, that he
Doth ever ſtand at my right hand,
I ſhall not moved be.
9 Becauſe of this my heart is glad
and joy ſhall be expreſt
Ev'n by my glory; and my fleſh
in confidence ſhall reſt.

10 Becauſe my ſoul in grave to dwell
ſhall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thy holy One
corruption to ſee.
11 Thou wilt me ſhew the path of life:
of joyes there is full ſtore
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleaſures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

LOrd, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed.

That

That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'dst my heart, thou visit'dst me,
by night thou did'st me try,
Yet nothing found'st: for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.
4 As for mem works, I by the word
that from thy lips do flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord me guid
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.
6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou mayst hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.
8 As th'apple of the eye me keep:
in thy wings shade me close,
9 From lewd oppressours compassing
me round as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:

their

their mouth speaks lofdly.
11 Our steps they compast, and to ground
down bowing set their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.
13 Arise, and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord,
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
from worldly men me save,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have:
Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have
In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face
in righteousnesse will see:
And with thy likenesse, when I wake,
I satisfied shall be.

PSAL. XVII.

THee will I love, O Lord, my strength.
2 My fortresse is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford:
My God, my strength, whom I will trust,
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,

and

and my high tow'r is he.

Upon the Lord who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;
nd then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went,
Hells sorrows me invironed:
deaths snares did me prevent.

In my distresse I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I:
e from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

Th'earth as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it seised;
he hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeased.

Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
evouring fire, and coals by it,
were turned into flame.

He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend;
nd thickest clouds of darknes did
under his feet attend:

o And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did fly:
ça, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on hy.

1 He darknesse made his secret place:
about him for his tent.

Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.
12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones,
and coals of fire did fly.
13 The Lord God also in the heavens
did thunder in his ire;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hail stones and coals of fire.
14 Yea, he his arrows send abroad,
and them he scattereth;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters channels then were seen,
the worlds foundations cast
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.
16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below,
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me relieved from my strong foes
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He, to a place where liberty

and room was, hath me brought:
cause he took delight in me,
He my deliverance wrought.
According to my righteousnesse
He did me recompence,
me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
For I Gods wayes kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
His judgements were before me, I
his Laws put not from me.
Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
nd watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.
After my righteousnesse the Lord
hath recompenced me,
ter the cleanesse of my hands
appearing in his eye.
Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
Pure to the pure, froward thou kyths,
unto the froward wight.
For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly:
ut wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.
The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
he Lord my God will also make
my darknesse to be light.

29 By thee through troops of men I bre
and them discomfit all;
And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way:
the Lord his word is try'd;
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?

32 It's God that girdeth me with streng
and perfect makes my way.

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places:

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine ar
brake bows of steel in pieces.

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow:
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindnesse made me grow.

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued have
and did them over-take;
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise,
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdest me with strength for w

my foes thou brought down all.
40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies:
That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the winde that flyes:
And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lyes.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples strife,
and heathens head to be:
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock; the God
of my health praised be:
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes: and from the man
of violence serst me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among:

And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his king,
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare,
the skyes his hand works preach.
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night, doth knowledge teach.
3. There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend,
4. Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.

In them he set the sun a tent,
5. Who bride groom like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7. Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lyes:
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8. The statutes of the Lord are right
and do rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9. U

9 Unspotted is the fear of God
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.
10 They more then gold, yea, much fine gold,
to be desired are;
Then honey from the honey comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame;
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errours understand?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults: Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me;
Then righteous and innocent
I from much sin shall be.
14 The words which from my mouth proceed,
the thoughts sent from my heart
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

JEhovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the Name of Jacobs God,
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary;

From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice.
4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods name we will
Display our banners: and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his king doth save,
he from his holy heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall:
Deliver Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great strength, O Lord,
shall very joyful be,
In thy salvation rejoyce,
how vehemently shall he!
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what ere his lips did crave.

For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodnesse manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head,
a crown of purest gold:
When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.

In that salvation wrought by thee
his glory is made great;
Honour and comely Majesty,
thou hast upon him set.
Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad:

Because the King upon the Lord,
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most high
shall not be mov'd away.
Thine hand shall all those men finde out,
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand shall finde out those
of thee that haters be.

Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire;
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.
Their fruit from earth thou shalt destroy
their seed men from among;
For they, beyond their might'

did plot mischief and wrong.
12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn back
when thou thy shafts shalt place
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face.
13 In thy great power and strength, O Lord
be thou exalted hie;
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far,
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.
3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came;
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am dispis'd.
7 All that me see laugh me to scorn,
shoot out the lip do they;

They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus, do say,
8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.
9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take;
When I was on my mothers breasts
thou me to hope didst make.
10 And I was cast upon thy care
ev'n from the womb till now;
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou.
11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.
12 Bulls many compasse me; strong bulls
of bashan me surround.
13 Their mouths they op'ned wide on me
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.
14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part.
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
15 My strength is like a potsheard dry'd:
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.
16 For dogs have compast me about

the wicked that did meet,
In their assembly me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
17 I all my bones may tell; they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast
and cloaths among them share.
19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength,
haste to give help to me.
20 From sword my soul, from power of dogs,
my darling set thou free.
21 Out of the roaring Lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of Unicorns,
an ear to me thou gave.
22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.
23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear;
him glorifie all ye,
The seed of Jacob; fear him all
that Isra'ls children be.
24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th'afflicteds misery:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear,
shall be perform'd by me.

26 Th

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be fill'd,
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th'earth remember shall
and turn the Lord unto;
All kindreds of the nations,
to him shall homage do,

28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his:
Likewise among the nations
the Governour he is.

29 Earths fat ones eat and worship shall:
all who to dust descend
Shall bow to him; none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckoned in ages all.

31 They shall come and they shall declare
his truth and righteousnesse,
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my shepherd, I'le not want:
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
3 My soul he doth restore again
and me to walk doth make:

within

PSALM XXIV.

Within the paths of righteousnesse
ev'n for his own Names sake,
4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill;
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflowes.
6 Goodnesse and mercy all my life,
shall surely follow me;
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains:
The world that is inhabited,
and all that their remains.
2 For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.
3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pu
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousnesse ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
6 This is the generation
that after him enquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire,
7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might,
and strong in battel is.
9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
doors that do last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may,
10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul.
2 O Lord I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov't me.
3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;

But those that without cause transgresse,
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me:
5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that doest
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses, for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget:
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodnesse great.

8 God good and upright is,
the way he't sinners show.
9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears

he Lord, and doth him serve?
m shall he teach the way that he
shall choose and still observe.

His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
all flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
he knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set;
t it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
cause that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

My hearts griefs are increas'd;
me from distresse relieve.
See mine affliction and my pain,
nd all my sins forgive.

Consider thou my foes
because they many are,
d it a cruel hatred is
which they against me bear.

O do thou keep my soul,
o thou deliver me;
d let me never be asham'd,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightnesse and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
2 My God, I trust in thee;
Let me not be asham'd; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.
4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew; teach me thy path
5 Lead me in truth, teach me;
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.
6 Thy mercies that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember;
And loving kindnesses; for they
have been of old for ever.
7 Let not the errours of my youth
nor sins remembred be;
In mercy, for thy goodnesse sake,
O Lord, remember me.
8 The Lord is good and gracious,
He upright is also:
He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.
9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement just alway:

To meek and poor afflicted ones
hee'l clearly teach his way.
10 The whole paths of the Lord our God,
are truth and mercy sure;
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord,
I humbly thee intreat,
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
12 What man fears God? him shall he teach
the way that he shall choose.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth as heirs shall use:
14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.
15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set;
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
because I solitary am,
and in affliction.
17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart,
me from distresse relieve,
18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.
19 Consider thou mine enemies,

because

because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.
20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me;
Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me who thee attend:
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

JUdge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity;
I trusted also in the Lord;
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone:
5 Th'assembly of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'le wash and purify:
So to thine holy altar go
and compasse it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,

And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well:
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:
10 Whose hands mischivous plots, right hand
corrupting bribes do fill.
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in my integrity;
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastnesse;
Within the congregations
th'eternal I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lords my light, and saving health,
who shall make me dismaid?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid?
2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearlesse is;
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain,

That I the beauty of the Lord,
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.
5 For he, in his pavilion, shall
me hide in evil dayes;
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.
6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that be my foes,
and round encompasse me:
Therefore into his tabernacle
I'le sacrifices being
Of joyfulnesse, I'le sing; yea, I
to God will praises sing.
7 O Lord give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things,
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath; thou hast

an helper been to me:
9 God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake;
10 Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me up take.

11 O Lord instruct me in thy way;
to me a leader be,
a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me:
12 Give me not to mine enemies will,
for witnesses that lie,
gainst me risen are, and such
as breath outrewlay.

13 I fainted had unlesse that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodnesse in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord: and be thou strong
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSALM. XXVIII.

TO thee I'le cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace come;
Lest, like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.
2 The voice hear of my humble prayrs,
when unto thee I cry;
When to thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hy.
3 With ill men draw me not away,

that

that work iniquity;
That speak peace to their friends, while in
their hearts doth mischief lye.
4 Give them according to their deeds,
and ills endeavoured;
And, as their handy works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord;
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions;
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lord 'i my strength and shield, my he
upon him did rely,
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly.
And with my song I will him praise:
8 Their strength is God alone;
He also is the saving strength,
of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be;
All strength and glory to the Lord,

with chearfulnesse give ye.
Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;
nd in the beauty of holinesse,
unto Jehovah bow.

The Lords voice on the waters is,
the God of Majestie
oth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.
A pow'rful voice it is that comes
out from the Lord most hie;
he voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestie.

The voice of the eternal doth
asunder cedars tear;
ea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon.
nd like to a young Unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

Gods voice divides the flames of fire;
8 The desart it doth shake;
he Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.
Gods voice doth make the hindes to calve;
it makes the forrests bare;
nd in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

o The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.

11 The Lord will give his pe ple streng
and with peace blesse them all.

PSAL. XXX.

LOrd, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on hie,
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemie.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distresse to thee
With loud eryes lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord;
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holinesse record.
5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lyes:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made,
to stand strong by thy love.
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me.
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into miserie.

Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry,
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me, Lord,
11 Thou turned hast my sadnesse,
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladnesse.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may,
and never silent bee;
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousnesse,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance;
To save me my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortresse take;
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,

Which they in subtility for me
so privily have set.
5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my sp'rit; for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 He in thy mercy gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Considered hast; thou hast my soul,
known in adversities;
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled;

12 Et

12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of minde, when dead
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compast me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say:

15 My times are wholly in thine hand,
do thou deliver me.
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.

16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodnesse thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store;
And wrought'st for them that trust in thee
the

the sons of men before!

20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mens pride:
From strife of tongues, thou closely shal
as in a tent them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.

22 For from shine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cryes my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints;
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plentiously
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSALM XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth no iniquity
And in whose spirit there is no guile
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When sad I did refrain my speech,

and silent was my tongue:
4 Thy bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
For upon me both day and night
thine hand did heavy ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged:
And likewise mine iniquity,
I have not covered:
I will confesse unto the Lord
my trespasses said I;
And of my sin, thou freely didst
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this shall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely when floods of waters great,
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free;
Thou with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compasse me.
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go.
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule
which do not understand;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to the
a bridle must command.
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound:
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compasse round.
11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce;
All ye that upright are in heart
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it comely is, and right:
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp: and unto him,
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.
3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgement and to righteousnesse
a love He beareth still;
The loving kindnesse of the Lord
the earth throughout do fill.
6 The heavens by the word of God,
did their beginning take:

nd by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hosts did make.
The waters of the seas He brings
together as an heap:
nd in store houses, as it were,
He layeth up the deepth.

Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
et all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
For He did speak the word, and done
it was, without delay;
stablished it firmly stood
what ever he did say.
o God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:
nd what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.
1 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever fast,
nd of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

2 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those
blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.
3 The Lord from heav'n sees and beholds
all sons of men full well.
4 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike, and all
their doings he observes.
16 Great hosts save not a King; much sure
no mighty man preserves.
17 An horse for preservation
is a deceitful thing:
And by the greatnesse of his strength,
can no deliverance bring.
18 Behold on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye:
Ev'n those who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.
19 From death to free their soul, and
life unto them to yield.
20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.
21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our hearts shall joyful be.
22 Lord let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

GOd will I blesse all times: his praise
my mouth shall still expresse.
2 My soul shall boast in God: the meek
shall hear with joyfulnesse.
3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, he heard and did
me from all feats deliver.
5 They look'd to him, and lightned we

not shamed were their faces.
This poor man cry'd, God heard and sav'd
him from all his distresses.
The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

O taste and see, that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.
Fear God his saints: none that him fear
shall be with want oppress.
The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:
but they, that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:
all you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.
What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?
Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.
Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.
Gods eyes are on the just; his ears
are open to their cry.
The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly;
that he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;
And they, out of their troubles all
by him delivered are.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit:
To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:
But yet at length out of them all
the Lord doth set them free.
20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
whatever can befall:
That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay: laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.
22 The Lord redeems his servants soul
none perish that him trust.

PSAL. XXXV.

PLead, Lord, with those that plead, & f
with those that fight with me.
2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.
3 Draw also out the spear and do
against them stop the way,
That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.
4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have sought:

Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.
5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind:
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darknesse cover thou their way,
and let it slipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.
7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit:
They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let raine seise him unawares,
his net he hid withall
Himself let catch: and in the same
destruction let him fall.
9 My soul in God shall joy: and glad
in his salvation be.
10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee,

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong;
The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong?
11 False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
12 Thee to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repaid.

13 B

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloath sad I mourn'd:
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
heavily bow'd down, as one,
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnashe their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from those
destructions they intend,
rescue my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great:
And, where much people gathered are
thy praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce o'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but crafte plots prepare
Against all those within the land,

that

that mock and mutiny.

21 With mouths set wide, they gainst me said,
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy peace,
Lord, be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self wake, that thou mayst
judgement to me afford
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord, my God, do thou me judge,
after thy righteousness,
And let them not their joy gainst me
triumphantly express.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
ah, we would have it thus;
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us!

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout and not cease,
To say, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue,
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shall I all day long.

PSAL

PSALM XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulnesse be found
of his iniquitie.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquitie:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
4 He mischief, lying on his bed
most cunningly doth plot,
He sets himself in wayes not good,
ill he abhorreth not.
5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven;
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great;
thy judgements deep as floods;
Lord thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.
8 They with the fatnesse of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine,

we clearly light shall see.

o Thy loving kindnesse unto them
continue that thee know;
nd still in men upright in heart,
thy righteousnesse bestow.

1 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
nd let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.

2 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
ast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

PSAL. XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly,
or do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
For ev'n like unto the grasse,
soon be cut down shall they,
nd like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good.
nd so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
Delight thy self in God, hee'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.
Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to passe shall he.

6 And like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousnesse display.
And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way
successe in sin doth get.
8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should do.
9 For, those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.
10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possesse;
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the sword
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill

men of an upright way.

But their own sword which they have drawn
shall enter their own heart,
heir bows which they have bent shall break
and into pieces part.

6 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far
hen is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

7 For sinners arms shall broken be;
but God the just sustains.

8 God knows the just mans dayes, and still
their heritage remains.

9 They shall not be asham'd, when they
the evil time do see;
nd when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shall be.

10 But wicked men and foes of God,
as fat of lambs decay,
hey shall hereafter be gone into smoke!
they shall consume away.

11 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

12 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherite shall;
nd they that malediction of him,
shall be destroyed all.

13 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are

are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall yet shall he not
be cast down utterly,
Because the Lord, with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young and now am old:
yet have I never seen,
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good:
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and his saints
leaves not in any case,
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shall the land
and ever in it dwell.
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom tell,
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
not leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn,

when he in judgement stands:
Wait on the Lord, and keep his way
and thee exalt shall he,
earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree:
He past, yea, was not; him I sought,
but found he could not be.
Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightnesse:
cause that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

But those men that transgressours are,
shall be destroy'd together,
e latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above:
, in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.

The Lord shall help, and them deliver,
he shall them free and save
om wicked men; because in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

N thy great indignation,
O Lord rebuke me not:
or on me lay thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
3 And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more.

This grief I have because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
4 Because gone up above mine head,
my great transgressions be:
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt
my folly makes it so:
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down,
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;
That through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay:

t for mine eyes their wonted light
is from me gone away.
1 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore:
nd those do stand aloof that were
kinsmen, and kind before.
2 Yea, they that seek my life lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong
peak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
3 But, as one deaf that heareth not
I suffered all to passe:
as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.
4 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all.
5 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'l hear me when I call.
6 For I said, hear me, left they should
rejoyce ov'r me with pride:
nd ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
7 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
8 For I'le declare my sin, and grief
for mine iniquity.
9 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
nd they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.
0 And they for good that render ill,

as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'le keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain,
From speaking good; but then the more
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let passe.
4 Mine end and measure of my dayes
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth make
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing, sure each man at best
is wholly vanity.
6 Sure each man walks in a vain show,
they vex themselves in vain.

heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee,
Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
Dumb was I, opening not my mouth;
because this work was thine.
Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

When with rebukes thou dost correct
man; for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.
Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and prayers not silent be,
Sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSAL. XL.

Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the miry clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth;
our God to magnifie:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relyes:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.
5 O Lord my God, how many are
the wonders thou hast done:
Thy gracious thoughts to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if I would declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
than can be numbred are.
6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou accoutrediffy,
Mine ears thou bor'st; sin offering tho
and burnt, didst not require.
7 Then to the Lord, there were my w
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy Book,
it written is of me:
8 To do thy will I take delight
O thou my God that art:
Yea that most holy Law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach;
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refr

refrained not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousnesse:
thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulnesse:
Thy kindnesse, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
For from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me,
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindnesse and thy truth,
let them me still preserve.
12 For ills, past reckning compass me,
and mine iniquities
such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more than haires are on mine head
thence is my heart dismaid.
13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.
14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill;
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.
16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,

who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

BLessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,

when forth he doth depart.
My haters joyntly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.
Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him,
he lieth, and shall not rise.
Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely:
ho ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

Bur, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
hat I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.
By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
cause my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

But as for me, thou me upholdſt
in mine integrity:
d me before thy countenance
thou setst continually.
The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
om age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

Like as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray:
pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.
My soul for God, the living God,

doth thirst, when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in God's sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God, they say?
4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone.

With them into God's house I went,
with voice of joy and praise,
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy dayes.
5 O why art thou cast down my soul?
why in me so dismaid?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans Land the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.
7 At the noise of thy water spouts,
deep unto deepth doth call.
Thy breaking waves passe over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night, to God,

by whom I live, I'le pray.
And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou so?
why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid;
ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
its daily to me said.

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why thus with grief oppreſt?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;
for yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously yet me
the health is of my countenance,
yet, mine own God is he.

PSALM XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against the ungodly nation;
from the unjust and rustic man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For, thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For the enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth,
let them be guides to me,
and bring me to thine holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods altar go,

to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God my God, thy Name to praise,
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have;
He of my countenance, is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told
What works thou in their dayes hadst done
e'n in the dayes of old.
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place;
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.

3 For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee, we shall push down our foes
that do against us stand:
We, through thy Name, shal tread down those
that risen against us have.
6 For in my bow I shall not trust,

nor shall my sword me save:
7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

But now we are cast off by thee,
and as thou put'st to shame:
and, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.
9 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint hearted, to turn back;
and they who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.
11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell,
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
derision and a scorn to them
that round about us are.
14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make;
the people in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
and, of my bashful countenance,
the shame me ever hides.
16 For voice of him that doth reproach,
and speaketh blasphemy:

By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemie.
17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy Covenant
behav'd our selves have we.
18 Back from thy way our hearts not turn'd,
our steps no straying made:
19 Though us thou brak'st in dragons place,
and covered'st with death's shade.
20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stretch'd
to a strange god our hands;
21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not over off
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetst our case distrest,
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;
Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving hold doth rake.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly thing;
my works that I indite
Concern the King; my tongue's a pen,
of one that swift doth write.

Thou fairer art than sons of men:
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ar'm with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestie.
For meekness, truth and righteousness,
in state ride prosperously:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in things thee fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th'enemies of the King;
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.
7 Thou lovest right and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most hie
Above thy fellows hath, with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of aloes, myrrhe, and cassie,
a smell they garments had;
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand:
Upon thy right hand did the queen,

in

in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline?
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty vehemently;
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shall be
with gifts and offerings great,
Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have been.

14 She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;
Her fellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with gladness great
and mirth one every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayest take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 Thy Name remembred I will make,
throu

through age all to see,
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart enditing is
good matter in a song:
speak the things that I have made,
which to the King belong:
Thy tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
as is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow;
and therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.
Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might;
appear in dreadful Majesty,
and in thy glory bright.

For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
and thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.
Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain;
the scepter of thy Kingdom doth

all

all righteousnesse maintaine:
7 Thou loves righte, and hates ill;
for God, thy God most hie
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of mirrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they make thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy righs hand.

10 O daughter take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 The beauty to the King,
shall then delightful be:
And, do thou humbly worship him
because the Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have been:

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:

The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
5 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
6 And in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take,
and in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.
7 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

GOd is our refuge, and our strength,
in straits a present aid.
2 Therefore although the earth remove
we will not be afraid,
Though hills amidst the Sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.
4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the city of our God:
The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwell
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of Hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold, what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns;
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God,
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side;
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSAL. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout.
3 The heathen people under us
He surely shall subdue:

d he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellency.

God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie;
sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise,
praise to our King sing ye.

For God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse:
God rules the nations; God sits on
his throne of holinesse.

The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,
n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

r why, the shields that do defend
the earth are only his:
ly to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

PSALM XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly He
ld to be praised still,
thin the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land:
he City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known.
4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay;
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did hast away.
6 Great terrour there took hold on them,
they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a child doth bear,
7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind bro
8 As we have heard it told,
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.
In our Gods City which his hand
for ever stablish will.
9 We of thy loving kindnesse thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.
10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse always.
11 Because thy judgements are made kn
let Sion mount rejoyce;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.
12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell.
13 Consider ye her palaces,

and mark her bulwarks well;
ye may tell posterity.
14 For this God doth abide
God for evermore, He will
er'aunto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

1 Ear this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell.
Both low and high, both rich and poor.
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell.
heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
parables; and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

Amidst those dayes that evil be;
why should I, fearing, doubt?
ben of my heels th'iniquity
shall compasse me about.
Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
boast themselves; because they are
become exceeding rich.

Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransome pay;
(Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)
That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
For why? he seeth that wise men die,

and

and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth, when dead,
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their h
and dwelling places, shall
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually;
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.
13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way;
Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid
and death shall them devour;
And in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:
Their beauty from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave.
15 But, from hells hand God will me fre
for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see.
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For he shall carry nothing hence,
when death his dayes doth end;
Nor shall his glory after him,
into the grave descend.

18 Althou

Although he his own soul did blesse
whilst he on earth did live,
and when thou to thy self doſt well,
men will thee praises give)
He to his fathers race ſhall go,
they never ſhall ſee light.
Man honour'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that periſh quite.

PSALL L.

The mighty God, the Lord
hath ſpoken and did call
the earth, from riſing of the ſun,
to where he hath his fall.
From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellency
and beauty the perfection is,
God ſhined gloriouſly.

Our God ſhall ſurely come,
keep ſilence ſhall not he;
before him fire ſhall waſte, great ſtorms
ſhall round about him be.
Into the heavens clear,
he from above ſhall call,
and to the earth likewiſe, that he
may judge his people all.

Together let my ſaints
unto me gathered be,
those that by ſacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
And then the heavens ſhall
his righteouſneſſe declare;

Becauſe

Because the Lord himself is he,
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee, I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 I, for thy sacrifice
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offerings, which to me
thou offred'st every day.

9 I'le take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:

10 For beasts of forrests, cattel all
one thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known,
Wilde beasts, which in the fields do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulnesse all
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie?

15 And call upon me when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man

God saith, my laws and truth
Why dost thou declare? how dost thou take
my covenant in thy mouth?
7 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy ways direct,
And, sith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
8 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou dost consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
9 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
10 Thou dost sit gainst thy brother speak,
thy mother son does blame.
11 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:
But I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him God's salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the Sun,
unto his going down.
2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection his
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out.
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compasse him about.
4 He, as the Heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call, that he his judgements may
before his people show.
5 Let all my Saints together be
unto me gathered,
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.
6 And then the Heavens shall declare
his righteousnesse abroad
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speak;
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God ev'n thy God I am.
8 I for thy sacrifices few,
reprove thee never will;

for burnt offerings to have been
before me offered still.

I'le take no bullock, nor hee goats
from house nor folds of thine:
For, beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills, are mine.
The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yeeld,
I do challenge as mine own
the wilde beasts of the field.

If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain;
earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think?
that I need to quench my thirst
the blood of goats to drink?

Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I'll deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

But, God unto the wicked saith,
Why should thou mention make
my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?
Sith it is so, that thou dost hate

all good instruction.
And fith thou casts behinde thy back,
and slights my words each one.
18 When thou a thief didst see, then sta
thou joyn'd with him in sin;
And with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker been.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
20 Thou sitt'st, and gainst thy brother sp
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou wickedly hast done
and I have silent been;
Thou thoughtst that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,
Lest I in pieces rent you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

AFter thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquity.

Me cleanse from sin, and throughly wash
from mine iniquity:
For, my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.
Gainst thee, thee only, have I sin'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
or, when thou speak'st thou may be just,
and clear in judging still.
Behold, I in iniquity
was form'd the womb within;
my mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.
Behold, thou in the inward parts,
with truth delighted are;
and wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.
Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
Of gladnesse, and of joyfulnesse
make me to hear the voice;
that so, these very bones which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.
All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.
O Creat a clean heart: Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.
Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:
Before me thy salvations joy

with thy free Sp'rit me stay.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be;
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.
14 O God of my salvation, God, gi vi
me from blood guiltinesse
Set free: then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousnesse.
15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened;
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.
16 For thou defie'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee;
Nor wilt thou with burnt offering
at all delighted be.
17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice;
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
18 Shew kindnesse and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will.
19 Then righteous offerings shall thee pl
and offerings burnt which they,
With whole burnt offerings and with ca
shall on thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy dost thou boast, O mighty ma
of mischief and of ill?

PSALM LII.

e goodneſſe of Almighty God
endureth ever ſtill.
Thy toogue miſchievous calumnies
deviſeth ſubtilly,
ke to a razor ſharp, to cut,
working deceitfully.

Ill more then good, and more then truth,
thou loveſt to ſpeak wrong:
Thou loveſt all devouring words,
O thou deceitful toogue.
So God ſhall thee deſtroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out
ke from thy houſe, out of the land
of life he ſhall thee root.

The righteous ſhall it ſee, and fear
nd laugh at him they ſhall:
Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his ſtrength at all;
t he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;
d he took ſtrength unto himſelf
from his own wickedneſſe.

But I am in the houſe of God
ke to an olive green:
y confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.
And I for ever will thee praiſe,
becauſe thou haſt done this:
n thy Name will I walk for good
before thy ſaints it is.

PSALM LIII.

THat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude;
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;
And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.
5 Lo'n there they were afraid and fear
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad;
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.
6 Let Israels help from Zion come
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSALM LIV.

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength.

My prayer hear, O God; give ear
unto my words at length.
For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

The Lord my God my helper is,
lo; therefore I am bold,
Taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.
Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay.
For thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness;
Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confesse.
For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSALM LV.

LORD, hear my prayer, hide not thy self
from my intreating voice:
Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise
Because of th' enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
On me they cast iniquity,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall;
5 On me comes trembling, fear and dread
o'rewhelmed me withall.
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee
Far hence, that I might find a place,
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would
and in the desart stay:
8 From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence
and strife I have espide.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulnesse
and guile do nor depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast:
from him me hide I would,
13 But thou man, who mine equal guide
and mine acquaintance wast.

14 W

14 We joyn'd sweet counsels, to Gods house
in company we past.

15 Let death upon them selfe, and down
let them go quick to hell;
for wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

16 I'le call on God, God will me save,
17 I'le pray and make a noise
at evening, morning, and at noon;
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be;
from battel that against me was,
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode;
because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand:
the covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophan'd.

21 More smooth then butter were his words,
while in his heart was war:
his speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain;
Yea, he shall cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord, my God, those men

in justice shale o'rethrow.
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.
The bloody and deceitful men
shall not live half their dayes:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSALM LVI.

SHew mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.
2 They daily would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hy.

3 When I'm afraid, I'l trust in thee:
4 In God I'l praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do;
my trust is in the Lord.
5 Each day they wrest my words, their thoug
'gainst me are all for ill;
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my fo
waiting my soul to kill.

7 But shall they by iniquity
escape thy judgement so?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wandrings all what they have been,
thou know'st, their number took.
Into thy bottle put my teers,
are they not in thy book?

My foes shall, when I cry, turn back,
I know's God is for me:
In God his word I'le praise, his word,
in God shall praised be.
In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me:
Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'le render praise to thee.

Wilt thou not, who from death me sav'd,
my feet from falls keep free,
walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me,
O thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
until these sad calamities
do wholly overpasse.

My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hie,
To God; who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
From heav'n he shall send down, and me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me: God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire brands live among,

Men

Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and da
a sharp sword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le sing, and praise.
8 My glory wake; wake psaltery, harp;
my self I'le early raise.

9 I'le praise thee 'mong the people, Lord,
'mong nations sing will I;
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is;
thy truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousnesse?
O ye that are the sons of men;
judge ye with uprightnesse?
2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.
Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear.
That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would;
No, not though he most cunning were,
and charm most wisely could.
Their teeth, O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces shall;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.
Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow,
Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.
He shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde,
Both living, and in fury great;
as with a stormy wind.
The righteous when he vengeance sees,
he shall be joyful then:
The righteous one shall wash his feet,
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shall say, the righteous man
reward shall never misse;
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those
that up against me rise.
2 Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity;
And give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.
3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine
Against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.
4 They run, and without fault in me
themselves do ready make:
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.
5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebel,
6 At ev'ning they go too and fro;
they make great noise and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
7 Behold they belch out with their mouth
and in their lips are swords:

or they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?
But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.
While he's in power I'le wait on thee:
for God is my high rock.

10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shall me prevent;
Upon mine enemies, God shall let
me see mine hearts content.
11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget,
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r, and bring them down,
O thou our shield, and God.
12 For their mouths sin, and for the words
that from their lips do fly.
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lye.
13 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And that to Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths end let them see.
14 At evening let thou them return
making great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
15 And let them wander up and down
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shall not
be satisfied with meat.
16 But of thy pow'r I'le sing aloud

at morn thy mercy praise;
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous dayes.
27 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.
2 The earth to tremble thou hast made,
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.
3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent:
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.
4 And yet a banner, thou hast given
to them who thee do fear;
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.
5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.
6 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure;
Shechem I will divide, and forth

will Succouths valey measure.
Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasseth mine shall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.
Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
Over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.
O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd?
Who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?
O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Wilt thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.
Help us from trouble, for the help
is vain which man supplies.
Through God wee'l do great acts; he shall
tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

O God give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'le send.
That time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity;
O thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.
For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter

a shelter by thy pow'r,
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God dijdst hear:
Thou hast given me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shale give:
Like many generations he
the years which he shall live.

7 He in Gods presence, his abode
for evermore shall have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows I may
each day perform the same.

PSALM LXIII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.
2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he,
He only is my sure defence:

much mov'd I shall not be.
How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all slain
slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
they joy in lies, with mouth they blesse,
but they curse inwardly.

Mo soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone:
on him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
only is my sure defence;
I shall not moved be.

In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
God the rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.
Ye people place your confidence
in him continually;
before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge hie.

Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a ly;
in ballance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.
Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain:

On

On wealth set not your hearts, when it
increased is your gain.
11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.
12 Yea, mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSAL. LXIII.

LOrd, thee my God, I'le early seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That I thy power may behold
and brightnesse of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praise shall give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blesse thee while I live.
5 E'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth, with joyful lips
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

In shadow of thy wings I'le joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
Who seek my soul to spill shall sink
down to earths lowest room:
They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall
that swear by him, but stops shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSALM LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear;
my life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.
Me from their secret counsel hide
who do live wickedly;
from insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

Who do their tongues with malice whet
and make them cut like swords;
whose bent bows are arrows set,
even sharp and bitter words:
That they may at the perfect man
in secret aim their shot;
suddenly they dare at him
to shoot and fear it not.
Still encourage they themselves,
and their snares close to lay:

Together

Together conference they have,
Who shall thy force, they say,
6 They have search'd out iniquity,
a perfect search they keep:
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shall them cost
all who them see shall flie.
9 And on all men a fear shall fall;
Gods works they shall declare:
For they shall wisely notice take
what thou hast done, O I

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might:
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSALM LXV.

PRaise waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shall be.
2 O thou that hearest pray'r
all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Iniquities I must confesse,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away thou.
4 Blest is the man whom thou dost ch
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be.

Together

Surely shall be satisfied
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnesse of thy house,
even of thy holy place.

O God of our salvation,
show thy righteousnesse
Fearful works unto our prayers
thou answer dost expresse;
Wherefore the ends of all the earth;
and those afar that be,
Upon the Sea, their confidence,
O Lord will place in thee.

A

Who, being girt with power, fast
by his great strength stablisht,
Whose noise of seas, noise of their waves,
and peoples tumult stills.
Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid;
Thy outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.
The earth thou visit'st, watering it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full flood, thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
Her ridges thou waterest plentiously,
her furrows settlest;
With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.
So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodnesse crown;
And all thy paths abundantly,

on us drop fatnesse down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide,
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyful sounds
aloft your voices raise:

2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, how terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
shall be constrain'd to bow.

4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim;
In songs they shall sing chearfully
unto thy holy Name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath wrought
with admiration see:
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had:
Ev'n matching through the flood on foot
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his power,

is eyes the nations see,
et not the rebellious ones
ift up themselves on hie.

Ye people blesse our God; aloud
he voice speak of his praise:
Our soul in life who safe preserves,
ur foot from sliding stayes.
For thou didst prove and try us, Lord,
s men do silver try;
Brought'st us into the net, and mad'st
ands on our loins to ly.

Thou hast caus'd men ride o're our heads,
nd though that we did passe
rough fire and water, yet thou brought'st
s to a wealthy place.
I'le bring burnt offerings to thy house,
o thee my vows I'le pay,
Which my lips utter'd, my mouth spake
hen trouble on me ly.

Burnt sacrifices of fat rams,
with incense I will bring:
bullocks and of goats I will
resent an offering.
All that fear God, come hear, I'le tell
what he did for my soul.
I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
y tongue did him extol.

If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear.
But surely God me heard, and to

my prayers voice gave ear.
20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be:
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

LOrd, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face:
2 That th'earth thy way and nations all
may know thy saving grace.
3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise,
4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise:
Thou't justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee, both great and small.
6 The earth her fruit shall yeild,
our God shall blessing send,
7 God shall us blesse, men shall him fear
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

LOrd, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also blesse:
And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known:
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes:
For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.
Then shall the earth yeeld her increase,
God, our God, blesse us shall.
God shall us blesse, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

Et God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
As smoke is driven, so drive thou them:
as fire melts wax away,
Before Gods face let wicked men,
so perish and decay.

But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods sight
Very joyful, yea let them
rejoyce with all their might.
To God sing, to his Name sing praise,
extol him with your voice
That rides on heav'n, by his Name JAH,
before his face rejoyce.

Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherlesse:

God is the widows judge, within
his place of holinesse.
6 God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
And when through the great wildernesse,
thy glorious marching was;
8 Then at Gods presence shook the earth;
then drops from heaven fell;
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
did send a plenteous rain;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodnesse for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

11 The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread;
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
12 Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away;
And women who remain at home,
did distribute the prey.

13 Though ye have lyn among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear:
Whose wings with silver, and with gold,
whose feathers covered are.
14 When there th'almighty scattered Kings,
like Salmons snow 'twas white:
15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill:
like Bashan hill for hight.

16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
Desires to dwell: yea, God in it,
for ay will make abode.
17 Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of Angels strong:
In's holy place God is as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hie,
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie.
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebell,
Yea, ev'n for them: that God the Lord
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plentiouslly doth load,
20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong;
And, unto God the Lord from death
the issues do belong.

21 But

21 But surely, God shall wound the hairs
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespasse goes.
22 God said, my people I will bring
again from Bathan hill;
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty:
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went singers, players next
on instruments took way;
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
blesse God with one accord;
From Isra'ls fountain do ye blesse
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies Princes were.
28 Thy God commands thy strength; stre
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord,
29 For thy house at Jerusalem

Kings shall thee gifts afford.
30 The spear mens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look:
those calves which people have forth sent,
O Lord our God rebuke,
till every one submit himself
and silver pieces bring:
the people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King.
31 Those that be Princes great shall then
come out of Egypt lands,
and Æthiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
for he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns,
which he of old did found;
lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hie.
35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dreadful, Lord,
Isra'ls own God is he
who gives his people strength, and pow'r,
O let God blessed be.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods:
do so invison me,

That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do sink
where standing there is none;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone.

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd.
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Then are the hairs upon my head
in number more they be:

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame:
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons,
an alien I became.

9 Becau

Because the zeal did eat me up
which to thy House I bear;
nd the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
o My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.
1 When sackcloath I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

2 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake:
hey also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
3 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r Lord is to thee:
truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great hear me.

4 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
ee me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
5 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflowes;
or deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

6 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
urn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
7 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend:
8 Draw neer my soul, and it redeem;

me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face:

20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief, I look'd for one
To pity me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me viniger to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove
a snare; and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake:
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them,
and indignation?
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be,
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before;

ey talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore,
Adde thou iniquity unto
their former wickednesse:
d do not let them come at all
nto thy righteousnesse.
Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite;
oong the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

But now, become exceeding poor,
and sorrowful am I:
thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.
The Name of God, I with a song
most chearfully will praise;
d I, in giving thanks to him,
his Name shall highly raise.

This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shall prove,
hen bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.
When this the humble men shall see
it joy to them shall give:
all ye that do seek the Lord,
your heart shall ever live.

For God the poor hears, and will not
his prisoners contemn.
Let heav'n, and earth, and seas him praise,
and all that move in them.
For God will Judah's cities build,

and

and he will Sion save;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants seed
inherite shall the same;
So shall they have their dwelling there,
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LOrd, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord succour me.
2 Let them, that for my soul do seek,
sham'd and confounded be:
Turn'd back be they and sham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to require.
4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to preserve,
with speed, Lord succour me.
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be:
Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Tu

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee:
Let them who thy salvation love,
say still God praised be.
5 But I both poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.
2 And let me, in thy righteousnesse
from thee deliv'rance have;
Cause me escape, encline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort.
Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope
and from my youth, my trust.
6 Thou from the womb did'st hold me up:
thou art the same that me
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.

7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong.
8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise,
and honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;
And, when my strength decayed is,
then do thou not forsake me.
10 For those that are mine enemies
against me speak with hate:
And they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him; him pursue
and take; none will him save.
12 Be thou not far from me, my God
thy speedy help I crave.
13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies;
Loath'd be they with reproach and shame,
that do my hurt devise.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually;
And yet with praises more and more,
I will thee magnifie.
15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shall show,
Even all the day, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God the Lord:

And

And thine own righteoufneffe, ev'n thine
alone I will record.
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray headed grow:
Till to this age thy ftrength and pow'r
to all to come I fhow.
19 And thy moft perfect righteoufneffe,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast fo great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adverfities,
and fore to me didft fhow,
Shalt quicken and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatneffe and my pow'r thou wilt
increafe and far extend:
On every fide againft all grief,
thou wilt me comfort fend.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth, I'le alfo praife
my God, with pfaltery:
Thou holy One of Ifrael,
with harp I'l fing to thee.
23 My lips fhall much rejoyce in thee,
when I thy praifes found:
My foul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy fhall much abound.
24 My tongue thy juftice fhall proclaim,
continuing

continuing all day long;
For they confounded are, and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the King,
his son thy righteousnesse.
2 With right he shall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightnesse.
3 The lofty mountains shall bring forth
unto the people peace;
Likewise the little hills the same
shall do by righteousnesse.
4 The peoples poor ones he shall judge,
the needies children save:
And those shall he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.
5 They shall thee fear, while sun and moon
do last through ages all.
6 Like rain on mown grasse he shall drop,
or showres on earth that fall.
7 The just shall flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign;
He shall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominions shall
from sea to sea extend,
It from the river shall reach forth
unto earths utmost end.
9 They, in the wildernesse that dwell,
bow down before him must:
And they, that are his enemies,

shall

shall lick the very dust.
10 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shall presents bring;
And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.
12 For he the needy shall preserve,
when he to him doth call;
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shall spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.
14 Both from deceit and violence
their soul he shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosperous fruit shall shake like trees
in Lebanon that be.
The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound

In number shall, like to the grasse
that grows upon the ground.
17 His Name for ever shall endure
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel;
For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.
19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity;
The whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

PSAL. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
2 But as for me, my steps near slipt,
my feet were almost gone.
3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked sort
enjoy prosperity:
4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
5 They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be.
6 Therefore their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Th

Their eyes ſtand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wiſh.
They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and loftyis.
They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns
in their blaſphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongue throughout
the earth at large doth walk.

His people often-times for this
look back, and turn about,
Th waters of ſo full a cup
to theſe are poured out.
And thus they ſay, How can it be
that God theſe things doth know?
, can there in the higheſt be
knowledge of things below?

Behold, theſe are the wicked ones:
yet proſper at their will
worldly things, they do increaſe
in wealth and riches ſtill.
I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie;
o no effect in innocence
waſhed my hands have I.

For daily, and all day throughout
great plagues I ſuffered have;
ta, every morning I of new
did chaſtiſement receive.
If in this manner fooliſhly
to ſpeak I would intend.
By childrens generation,
behold, I ſhould offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me,
17 Till to Gods Sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou casted'st down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruine brought are they!
With fearful terrours utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppreſt.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy ſight a beast.
23 Nevertheleſſe continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou doſt me hold by my right hand,
and ſtill upholdeſt me.
24 Thou, with thy counſel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone;
And in the earth, whom I deſire

beſide thee, there is none.
My fleſh, and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never;
of my heart God is the ſtrength,
and portion for ever.
For, lo they that are far from thee,
for ever periſh ſhall;
m, that a whoring from thee go,
thou haſt deſtroyed all.
But ſurely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God;
God I truſt, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

PSALM LXXIV.

God, why haſt thou caſt us off?
is it for evermore?
inſt thy paſture ſheep why doth
thine anger ſmoke ſo ſore?
O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
ich thou haſt purchaſed of old,
ſtill think the ſame upon.
a rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed haſt,
Sion hill, wherein thou badſt,
thy dwelling in times paſt.
To theſe long deſolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuary.
Amidſt thy congregations

thine

thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they setup, for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go too,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down upo the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land.
9 Our signs we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.

2 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
3 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder thou didst make;
and thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
4 The Leviathans heads, thou broke
in pieces, and didst give
him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
5 Thou clave the fountain and the flood,
which did with streams abound;
thou dryd'st the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
6 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
and thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
7 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled every where;
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
8 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record:
and that the foolish people have
blaspheme'd thy Name, O Lord.
9 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.
21 O let not those that be oppreſt
return again with ſhame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praiſe unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, ariſe and plead
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
ſtill by the fooliſh one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies;
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do againſt thee riſe.

PSAL. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Becauſe thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpoſe, when I ſhall receive
the congregation,
That I ſhall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

3 Diſſolved is the land, withall
that in the ſame do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up, and ſtabliſh well.
4 I, to the fooliſh people ſaid,
do not deal fooliſhly;

d unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on hie.
Lift not your horn on hie, nor speak
6 with stubborn neck: But know,
hat nor from east, nor west, nor south,
promotion doth flow.
But God is judge: He puts down one,
and sets another up.
For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:

's full of mixture; He pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
ring out the bitter dregs thereof,
yea, and they drink them shall.
But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'le cut off,
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judahs land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great.
2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his seat.
3 There arrows of the bow he brake:
the shield, the sword, the war.
4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did finde
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that must
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be.

8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be heard,
the earth was still with fear,
9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay,
all ye that near him be
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the spirits shall be cut off
of those that Princes are;
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord;
my sore by night did run,

I ceased not: my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
I overwhelm'd my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.

Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep
thou makest still to wake:
trouble is so great that I
unable am to speak.

The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
times and ages, that are past
full many years agone.

By night my song I call'd to mind,
and commune with my heart,
my spirit did carefully inquire
how I might ease my smart.

For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?
For ever is his mercy gone?
fails his word evermore?

Is't true that to be gracious,
the Lord forgotten hath?
and that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity:
I mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most hie.

Yes, I remember will the works

performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make:
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary;
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders do'st
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd,
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring:
To Jacobs sons, and to the Tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flee;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were pour'd,
sound loudly did the sky;
And swiftly through the world abroad,
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice along'st the heav'n
a mighty noise did make:
By lightnings lightned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand, and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

1 ATtend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed,
attentively do hear.
2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:
The same which we have heard, and known
and as our fathers told.

3 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity:
Then to the generation
to come declare will we.
The praises of the Lord our God
and his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done,
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our father, it to show
to their succeeding race.
6 That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know;

And sons unborn, who should arise
might to their sons them show.

7 That they might set their hope in God,
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their minde,
but keep His precepts all.
8 And might not, like their fathers be
a stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart, with God
whose spirit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battel was
they sinfully turned back.
10 They brake Gods covenant, and refu
in his commands to go:
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvelous he brought to pa
their fathers them beheld,
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoan field.
13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe;
And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide;
15 In desart rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.

He from the rock brought streams, like floods
made waters to run down.
Yet sinning more, in desart they
provok'd the Highest One.

For in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust,
they greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
able in the wildernesse
can God prepare for us?

Behold, he smote the rock; and thence
some streams and waters great:
can he give his people bread,
and feed them flesh to eat?
The Lord did hear, and wrath
he kindled was a flame,
against Jacob, and against Israel
his indignation came.

For they believ'd not God; nor trust
in his salvation had:
Though floods above he did command,
and heav'n doors open made;
And Manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
Man Angels food did eat, to them
He to the full sent meat.
And in the heaven He did cause
an Eastern winds to blow;
and by His power He let out,

the Southern winde to go.
27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among;
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand,
which ly'th the shore along.
28 At his command amidst their camp,
these showers of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth
which they did so require,
31 Gods wrath upon them came, and slew
the fattest of them all;
So that the choise of Israel,
a-rethrown by death, did fall.
32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
And, though he had great wonders wrought,
believ'd him not therefore.
33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity,
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire;

, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.
And that the Lord, had been their Rock
they did remember then:
n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him,
and spake but fainedly,
d they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.
For, though their words were good, their heart
with him was not sincere:
edfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
r stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
For that they were but fading flesh,
to minde he did recall:
winde that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
d in the desart did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?
Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
m who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.

They did not call to minde his pow'r,

nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy.

43 Nor how great signes in Egypt land,
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field,
his hand to passe had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.

45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy;
And divers kindes of filthy frogs
He sent them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil;
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycomors,
he with the frost did blast:

48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their flocks
hot thunder bolts did waste.

49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast,
and indignation strong;
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.

50 He to his wrath made way: their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

In Egypt land the first born all
he smote down every where,
amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n these
chief of their strength that were.
But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made;
and he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock did lead.

53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
whereas their enemies by the sea,
quite overwhelmed were.
54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand,
before their face he did expell,
out of their native land.
which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide,
and made the tribes of Israel,
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still:
and to observe his testimonies,
did not incline their will.
57 But like their fathers, turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
aside they turned like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 When God heard this, he waxed wrot
and much loath'd Israel then:
60 So Shilohs tent, he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy:
62 His people also he gave over
unto the swords fierce rage:
So fore his wrath inflamed was,
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choice young
their maids no marriage had:
64 And when the priests fell by the swo
their wives no mourning made.
65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a gyant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.

66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.
67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse;
The mighty tribe of Ephraim

would in no wise chuse.
But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,
and of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.
And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hie,
like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.

Of David that his servant was,
he also choice did make;
and even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
From waiting on the ewes with young,
he brought him for to feed:
Israel, his inheritance,
his people, Jacobs seed.

So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;
and by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entered have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To rav'nous fouls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.
3 Their bloud about Jerusalem

like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame.
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on those kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
8 Against us minde not former sins:
thy tender mercies show;
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us, for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
10 Why say the heathen, Where's their God
let him to them be known,
When these, who shed thy servants blood
are in our sight o'rethrown.

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on high:
Preserve those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven fold rendred be,
In the reproach, wherewith they have,
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes.
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEar, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.
2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasseh's sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord, our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
4 O Lord of hosts, almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread, to eat;

Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.
6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.
8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand:
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 The mountains vail'd were with its shade
as with a covering:
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th'other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.
12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.
13 The boar who from the forrest comes,
dot

doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wilde beasts of the field also
devours it out of measure.

O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine:
look down from heav'n in love, behold,
and visit this thy vine.

This vineyard which thine own right hand
hath planted us among:
and that same branch, which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.

Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
they utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;
the son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
to make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength; with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.
Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel

timbrel and psaltery bring.
3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is;
4 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacob's God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand.
6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.
8 O thou, my people, give an ear
I'le testifie to thee:
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'le fill thy mouth abundantly
do thou it open wide.
11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;

and even my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.
So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
and then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

O that my people had me heard,
Israel My ways had chosen!
I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.
The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have fain'd;
as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat,
Honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made their eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods assembly GOD do stand,
He judgeth gods among.
How long, accepting persons will
will ye give judgement wrong?
Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppresh do right.
The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on:
All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.
8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

KEep not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not silence now:
Do thou nor hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made,
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
4 Come, let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation;
That of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.
5 For with joynt heart they plot, in leag
against thee they combine,
6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs and Hagars line.
7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre:

And Assur joyn'd with them, to help
Lots children they conspire.

Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin, at Kison strand;
And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.

Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all:

Who said, for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind, them make.
As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire;
Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name.
Let them confounded be and vext,
and perish in their shame.
That men may know, that thou to whom
alone doth appertain
The Name Jehovah, dost most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be.

2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to see:
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

3 Behold the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest;
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest.
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.
5 Blest is the man whose strength thou art,
in whose heart are thy ways:
6 Who passing through Baca's vale
therein do dig up wells;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.
7 So they from strength to strength go,
still forward warm strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.
8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear:
9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For in thy Courts one day excels
a thousand; rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,

[illegible] dwell in tents of sin.
For, God the Lord's a sun and shield;
He'll grace and glory give;
[illegible] will with-hold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
[illegible] by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land,
[illegible] captivity thou hast
recall'd with mighty hand.
Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
[illegible] all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.
Thou took'st off all thine ire, and turnd'st
from thy wraths furiousnesse,
Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.
Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?
Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.
I'le hear what God the Lord, will speak

to

to his folk he'l speak peace,
And to his saints; but let them not
return to foolishnesse.

9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;
That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteousnesse
and peace kiss'd mutually.

11 Truth springs from earth, and righteous
looks down from heaven hie.

12 Yea, what is good, the Lord shall give
our land shall yeeld increase.

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear,
and hear me graciously;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry;
be merciful to me.

4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive,
And rich in mercy, all that call

upon thee, to relieve.

Hear, Lord, my pray'r; unto the voice
of my request attend.
In troublous times I'le call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.
Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
nd like the works which thou hast done
not any works is there.

All nations whom thou mad'st shall come
and worship reverently
fore thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.
Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
hich are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I:
ite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
O Lord, my God, with all my heart,
to thee I will give praise;
nd I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.

Because thy mercy toward me
in greatnesse doth excell;
nd thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.
O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,

That for my soul have sought; and thee,
before them have not set.
15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.
17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,
And be asham'd; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holinesse
he his foundation fixes.
2 God, more then Jacobs dwelling all
delights in Zions gates.
3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou City of the Lord.
4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record;

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Æthiopia;
this man was born therein.
5 And it of Zion shall be said
this man and that man there
Was born; and he that is most high
himself shall stabl. it here.

6 Wh

When God the people writes, he'l count
that this man born was there:
There be that sing and play; and all
my well springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my Saviour, day and night
before thee cry'd have I.
Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.
For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life draws near the grave.
I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

I'm free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.
Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.
Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou mad'st them to abhor me;
I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.
By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully:
Unto thee, Lord, do I call and stretch
my hands continually.

Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee bless?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulnesse?
12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark,
or shall thy righteousnesse,
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulnesse?
13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.
14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hid'st thy face from me?
15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die;
Thy terrours I have born and am
distracted sorrowfully.
16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go;
Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.
17 For round about me every day
like water, they did roll,
And gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.
18 My friends thou hast put far from me
and him that did me love;
And those that mine acquaintance were,
to darknesse didst remove.

PSALM. LXXXX.

GOds mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulnesse make to be known
to generations all.

For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure;
thy faithfulnesse even in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

I with my chosen One have made
a covenant graciously:
and so my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I:
That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain,
and will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express;
and in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulnesse.
For who in heaven with the Lord,
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord:
and he of all about him should
with reverence be ador'd.
O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightinesse
like to thee? who compast round
art with thy faithfulnesse.

Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign,
and when the waves thereof do swell,

thou stillest them again.
10 Rachab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is;
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispersst thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also raise;
The world, and fulnesse of the same
thy power did found and make.
12 The north and south from thee also
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill,
shall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm thee's full of pow'r
thy hand is great in might:
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in hight.
14 Justice and judgement of thy Throne
are made thy dwelling place:
Mercy, accompany'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.
15 O greatly blest the people are
the joyful sound that know:
In brightnesse of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.
16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteousnesse shall they
exalted be on hie.
17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee.

in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring:
holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.
In vision to thy holy One
thou saidst, I help upon
strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.
Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto Me;
with My holy oyl My King
anointed him to be.
With whom My hand shall stablished be,
mine arm shall make him strong.
On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.
I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.
My mercy, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be:
in my Name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.
His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'le set it in the sea;
his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.
Thou art my father, he shall cry,

thou art my God alone;
And he shall say, Thou art the Rock
of my salvation.
27 I'le make him my first born, more high
then Kings of any land:
28 My love I'le ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my power will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the dayes of heaven his throne,
shall stable be and sure.
30 But if his children shall forsake
my laws, and go astray.
And in my judgements shall not walk,
but wander from my way.
31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my Commandements.
32 I'le visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.
33 Yet I'le not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make;
34 My cov'nant I'le not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holinesse I sware,
to David I'le not ly.
36 His seed and throne shall as the sun,
before me last for ay.
37 It like the moon shall ever be
establisht stedfastly;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witnesse faithfully.

But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhore and loath;
with him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;
thou hast prophan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.

Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.
He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours, is a scorn.
Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
made all his enemies glad;
Turn'd his swords edge, and him to stand
in battel hast not made.

His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;
Shortned his dayes of youth, and him
with shame thou covered hast.
How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy self
for ever in thine ire?
shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain;
wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain?
What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
from the power of the grave,

what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.

50 Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bosom bear
The scornings of the people all
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the footsteps
of thine anointed One.

52 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

PSAL. XC.

LOrd, thou hast been our dwelling place
in generations all.

2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small;
E're ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,
Even thou, from everlasting art,
to everlasting, God.

3 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou sayst, again,
ye sons of men return.

4 Because a thousand years appear,

no more before thy sight
as yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.

As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
they like a sleep are, like the grasse
that grows at morn are they.
At morn it flourishes and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
and setst our secret faults before
the brightnesse of thy face.
For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end:
and, as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see:
if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be;
yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
for it is soon cut off, and we
fly hence and soon remove.

Who knows the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear.
So is thy wrath, Lord, teach thou us

our

our end in mind to bear:
And so to count our dayes, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord;
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie;
So we rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handy works establish thou,
establish them each one.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th'Almighty shall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,

he is my refuge still.
He is my fortresse, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtil fowlers snare, and from
the noysome pestilence.
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulnesse shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night:
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light.
6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
in darknesse secretly.
Not for destruction, that doth waste
at noon day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come,
no ill shall thee befall:
11 For thee to keep in all thy wayes,
his Angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon;
Least thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong.
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the Lions young.
14 Because on me he set his love,
I'le save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known
I will him set on high.
15 He'l call on me, I'le answer him,
I will be with him still
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of dayes unto his mind
I will him satisfie;
also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindnesse to show forth
when shines the morning light:

And

and to declare thy faithfulnesse,
with pleasure, every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument
upon the psaltery;
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
hast made my heart right glad:
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each thought
of thine a deep it is;

6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are,
spring quickly up like grasse,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace.

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain.

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high, thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shall also my desire

see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God,
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up; and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousnesse,
is altogether free.

PSALM XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloath'd is he
with majesty most bright:
His works do show him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;
The floods have lifted up their waves

and

and made a mighty noise.

But yet the Lord, that is on high
is more of might by far,
than noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.
Thy testimonies every one,
in faithfulnesse excell;
and holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;
mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth, avenging wrong.
Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the Soveraign Judge that art,
and unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be;
how long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?
How long shall things most hard by them
be uttered and told,
and all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?

Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppresse;
The widow they and stranger slay,
and kill the fatherlesse.
Yet say they, God it shall not see,

nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?
10 He that the nations doth correct
shall he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?
11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity
the Lord doth well discern:
12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy Law to learn.
13 That thou mayest give him rest from day
of sad adversity,
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquity.
14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
15 But judgement unto righteousness
shall yet return again;
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.
16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly?
Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity?

Unlesse the Lord had been my help
when I was sore oppreſt.
Moſt my ſoul had in the houſe
of ſilence been at reſt.

When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth ſlip away:
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodneſſe did me ſtay.
Amidſt the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My ſoul, leſt it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowſhip with thee,
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
both by a Law decree?
Againſt the righteous ſeek they joyn,
the guiltleſſe blood condemn:
But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

On them their own iniquity
the Lord ſhall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own ſin,
our Lord God ſhall them ſlay.

PSALM XCV.

O Come let us ſing to the Lord,
come let us every one,
Joyful noiſe make to the rock
of our ſalvation.
Let us before his preſence come
with praiſe and thankful voice:

Let

Let us sing Psalms to him with glee,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods he is.
4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.
5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall;
And on our knees before the Lord,
our Maker let us fall.
7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,
As in the defarction the day
of the tentation.
9 When me your fathers tempt'd, and prov'd
and did my working see;
10 Ev'n for the space of fourty years
this race hath grieved me.

I said, this people errs in heart,
my wayes they do not know;
11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

ing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth to God:
God sing, blesse his Name, shew still
ving health abroad.
mong the heathen nations,
glory to declare;
nto all the people show,
works that wondrous are.

r great's the Lord, and greatly he
be magnifi'd;
worthy to be fear'd is he
ove all Gods besides.
r all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear:
our God is the Lord, by whom
heav'ns created were.

reat honour is before his face,
d majesty divine;
ength is within his holy place,
d there doth beauty shine.
ve you ascribe unto the Lord,
people every tribe,
y do you unto the Lord,
d mighty pow'r ascribe.

ive ye the glory to the Lord
at to his Name is due:
me ye into his Courts, and bring
offering with you.
beauty of his holinesse
do the Lord adore:
wise let all the earth throughout,

tremble

tremble his face before.
10 Among the heathen say, God reigns,
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving; He shall judge
the people righteously.
11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let seas, and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise.

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing
that springeth of the earth:
Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth
13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
He'l judge the world with righteousness,
the people faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOD reigneth, let the earth be glad
and isles rejoyce each one.
2 Dark clouds him compasse, and in right
with judgement dwells his throne.
3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.
4 His lightnings lightened the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills at the presence of the Lord
like wax, did melt away;
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.
6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness

all men his glory see.
All who serve graven images
confounded let them be:

do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.
that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.
Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judaha daughters were,
much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.

for thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;
all other gods thou art
exalted very far.
Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord,
his saints souls keepeth he,
from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,
gladnesse sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulnesse,
ye into your memory
do call his holinesse.

PSAL XCVIII.

Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done;
right hand, and his holy arm

Him

him victory hath won.
2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:
His justice in the heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been:
And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.
4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise:
Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp and voice of psalm
unto JEHOVAH sing.
6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.
7 Let sea, and all their fulnesse roar,
the world, and dwellers there.
8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes He:
He'l judge the world with righteousnesse,
his folk with equity.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
abo

above all people is.
Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them blesse.
The Kings strength also judgement loves,
thou settlest equity.
Judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob, righteously.
The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye
fore his footstool worship him:
the holy one is He.
Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call
on his Name; these call'd on God,
and He them answer'd all.
Within the pillar of the cloud
He unto them did speak:
testimonies, He them taught
and laws, they did not break.
Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our God,
thou wast a God that gave
shon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at His holy hill
ye him worship; for the Lord,
our God is holy still.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord, with chearful voice.
him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
me ye before Him and rejoyce.

3 Know, that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praise, laud, and blesse his Name alwayes,
For it is seemly so to do:
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord,
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladnesse, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God,
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
4 Enter his gates and Courts, with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expresse your thankfulnesse,
and blesse his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

I Mercy will and judgement sing,
Lord, I will sing to thee,

ith wisdom, in a perfect way
all my behaviour be.
hen in kindnesse unto me
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
ch a perfect heart will walk
within my house at home.

will endure no wicked thing
fore mine eyes to be:
e their work that turn aside,
shall not cleave to me.
stubborn and a froward heart
part quite from me shall:
ion giv'n to wickednesse
will not know at all.

e cut him off that slandereth
neighbour privily;
haughty heart I will not bear,
him that looketh hie.
on the faithful of the land
e eyes shall be, that they
dwell with me: he shall me serve
walks in perfect way.

ho of deceit a worker is,
y house shall not dwell:
in my presence shall he not
ain, that lies doth tell.
, all the wicked of the land
ly destroy will I;
om Gods city to cut off,
work iniquity.

PSALM CII.

O Lord, unto my prayer give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my distresse
hide not thy face from me.
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste,
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my dayes, like smoke, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very grasse, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin,
6 Like pelican in wildernesse
forsaken I have been.

I like an owl in desart am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
And being mad at me with rage
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,

nd cast me down again.
My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe:
I am dry'd and withered,
e's like unto the grasse.
But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
nd thy remembrance shall
ternally endure, and be
o generations all.

Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
pon thy Zion yet;
e time to favour her is come,
he time that thou hast set.
For in her rubbish, and her stones,
thy servants pleasure take;
n, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.

So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name;
nd all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory, and thy fame;
When Zion by the mighty Lord,
built up again shall be,
glory then, and majesty
o men appear shall He.

The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard,
ir prayer will he not despise,
y him it shall be heard.
For generations yet to come
this shall be on record;

So shall the people that shall be
created, praise the Lord.
19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious Throne in heaven
the Lord the earth did spy:
20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same:
22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force and strength he hath
abated in the way;
And he my dayes hath shortened:
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my dayes,
take thou me not away:
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid:
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,

but they shall perish all;
, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall:
ou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be,
But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternity.
The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
d in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

Ord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedy accesse unto thee.
In day of my calamity
hide not thou thy face from me:
r when I call to thee, that day
answer speedily return:
My dayes like smoke consume away,
, as a hearth, my bones do burn.

My heart is wounded very sore,
d withered like to grass doth fade:
m forgetful grown therefore
o take and eat my daily bread.
By reason of my smart within,
d voice of my most grievous groans,
y flesh consumed is, my skin,
d parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.
The Pelican of wildernesse,
he Owl in deserts I do match,
And Sparrow-like companionlesse,

Upon the houses top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up
To me as if they had been bread;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly passe:
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend:
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones:
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands, and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious Name shall fear.
16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.

He shall regard and lend his ear
o the needies humble pray'rs.
'afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn:
All times this shall be in record,
d generations yet unborn
ll praise and magnifie the Lord.

He from his holy place look'd down,
e earth he view'd from heav'n on hie.
To hear the prisoners mourning groan,
d free them that are dam'd to die;
That Zion, and Jerusalem too
Name and praise may well record,
When people and the kingdoms do
semble all to praise the Lord.

My strength he weakned in the way,
y dayes of life he shortened.
My God, O take me not away
mid time of my dayes, I said;
y years throughout all ages last,
Of old thou hast established
e earths foundation firm and fast:
y mighty hands the heav'ns have made.

They perish shall, as garments do,
t thou shalt evermore endure:
estures, thou shalt change them so
d they shall all be changed sure.
But from all changes thou art free,
y endlesse years do last for ay.
Thy servants, and their seed who be
ablished shall before thee stay.

PSALM CIII.

O Thou my soul, blesse God the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and blesse.
2 Blesse O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive:
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down:
Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth;
So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgement executes,
for all oppressed ones.
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious.
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd,

nor did require our ill.
For as the heaven in its highe
the earth surmounteth far,
great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
from us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.

Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Such pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows:
Frail man, his dayes are like the grasse,
as flowr in field he grows.

For over it the winde doth passe,
and it away is gone,
and of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.
But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
and to their childrens children still
his righteousnesse extends:

To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
of his most just commandements
that they may them obey.
The Lord prepared hath his Throne,
in heaven firm to stand:

And

And every thing that being hath
his kingdom doth command.

20 O ye his Angels, that excell
in strength, blesse ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

21 O blesse and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
what e're his pleasure is.

22 O blesse the Lord all ye his works
wherewith the world is stor'd:
In his dominions every where:
my soul blesse thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

BLesse God, my soul: O Lord, my God
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with Majesty
thou clothed art in state.

2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou covrest about;
And like unto a curtain thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of winde make way.

4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels spirits doth make;

5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread:
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice
did haste them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend, unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wilde asses drink their fills.
12 By them the fouls of heav'n shall have
their habitation,
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For th'use of man, that food to him,

he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulneſſe impart,
Oil that his face makes ſhine, and bread
that ſtrengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of ſap,
the Cedars that do ſtand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs,
do chooſe their neſts to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees ſhe
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The lofty mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be:
The conies alſo to the rocks
do for their ſafetie flee.

19 He ſets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the ſeaſons to diſcern:
From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.

20 Thou darkneſſe mak'ſt, 'tis night, then (beaſts
of forreſts creep abroad.

21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and ſeek their meat from God.

22 The Sun doth riſe, and home they flock,
down in their dens they ly.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works
in wiſdom wonderful.

Thou

Thou every one of them hast made,
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherin things creeping are
which numbred cannot be; and beasts
both great and small are there:

26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great:

27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.

28 That, which thou giv'st unto them
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hidst thy face, they troubled are,
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quicken'ng Spirit thou sendest forth,
then they created be:
And then the earth decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever:
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth as affrighted, trembleth all
if he on it but look.
And, if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,

so

so long as I shall live:
And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, blesse thou the Lord:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

GIve thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.
3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength,
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.
5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.
6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'd,
And ye that Jacobs children are,

whom

whom he chool'd for his own.
Because he, and he only is
the mighty Lord our God,
his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

His Covenant he remembred hath
that it may ever stand.
thousand generations
the word he did command,
Which Covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
unto Isaac, by his oath
he did renew the same.

And unto Jacob, for a law,
he made it firm and sure,
Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.
He said, I'le give Canaans land
for heritage to you:
While they were strangers there, and few,
in number very few.

While yet they went from land to land
without a sure abode;
while, through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad:
Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong:
Ea, for their sakes he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,

Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they;
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay:
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpose of the Lord,
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarg'd should be,
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.
21 A Lord to rule his family,
he rais'd him as most fit;
To him, of all that he possest,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the land
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came:
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatly, by his pow'r

increase

increase his people there;
and stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously;
with those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one.
27 By these, his signes and wonders great,
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
and he their fish did slay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs,
in chambers of their Kings.
31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.
34 He spake and Caterpillars came
Locusts did much abound,
35 Which in their land all herbs consum'd
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold and silver brought them forth
weak in their tribes were none.

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went,
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought Quails; with
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He op'ned rocks, floods gusht, and ran
in desarts, like a stream.

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladnesse forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have;

45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word,
And that they might his Laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

GIve praise and thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he;
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternity.
2 Gods mighty works who can expresse,
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep,
and justly do always.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear:

h thy ſalvation, O my God,
visit me draw near:
That I thy choſens good may ſee,
nd in their joy rejoyce,
I may with thine inheritance
riumph with chearful voice.

We with our fathers ſinned have,
nd of iniquity,
o long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
did'ſt work in Egypt land,
ur fathers though they ſaw, yet them
they did not underſtand:

nd they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory,
at the ſea, ev'n the Read-ſea,
provok'd him grievouſly.
Nevertheleſſe, he ſaved them,
ev'n for his own Names ſake;
hat ſo he might to be well known
his mighty power make.
When he the Red-ſea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
hrough deeps, as through the wilderneſs,
he ſafely made them paſſe.
From hands of thoſe that hated them
he did his people ſave,
nd from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
The waters overwhelm'd their foes,

not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give.
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desart tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but to
their soul he leanness sent.
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.

21 They

They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
whom such great things brought to passe,
they had in Egypt seen.
In Hams land he did wondrous works:
things terrible did he,
n he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea.

Then said he, he would them destroy
had not, his wrath to stay,
chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word;
But in their tents they murmured
not hearkning to the Lord.

Therefore in desart, them to slay
he lifted up his hand:
'Mong nations to o'rethrow their seed,
and scatter in each land.
They unto Baal Peor did
themselves associat:
sacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.

Thus, by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire;
d then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
That to all ages counted was

to

to him for righteousnesse.
32 And at the waters where they strove
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn;
37 Their sons and daughters they to devil
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own childrens guiltlesse blood
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew.
So was the land defil'd with blood;
39 They slain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Insomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhore.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:

Their enemies them oppreſt, they were
made ſubject to their hand.

He many times delivered them,
but with their counſel ſo
by him provok'd, that for their ſin
they were brought very low.

Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory:

for his mercies multitude
He did repent; and made
them to be pity'd of all thoſe
who them did captive lead.

O Lord, our God, as ſave and gather
the heathen from among,
that we thy holy Name may praiſe
in a triumphant ſong.

Bleſt be Jehovah, Iſraels God,
to all eternity:
and all the people ſay, Amen.
Praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

Praiſe God, for he is good, for ſtill
his mercies laſting be.
Let Gods redeem'd ſay ſo, whom he
from th'enemies hand did free;
And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, Eaſt, and Weſt,
They ſtray'd in deſarts pathleſs way,
no city found to reſt.

5 For thirst and hunger in them faint
6 their souls. When straits them pre
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distress.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
9 For he the soul that longing is
doth fully satisfie,
With goodnesse he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound,
and irons fast have ty'd.
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebellionsly,
And they the counsel did contemn
of him that is most hie)

12 Their heart he did bring down with gri
they fell, no help could have.
13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darknesse did them bring,
and from deaths shade them take.

ſe bands wherewith they had been bound
ſunder quite he brake.

O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe for his goodneſſe then,
for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
Becauſe the mighty gates of braſſe
in pieces he did tear,
him in ſunder alſo cut
the bars of iron were.

Fools for their ſin and their offence
do ſore affliction bear.
All kind of meat their ſoul abhores,
they to deaths gates draw near.
In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
them from their miſeries:
He ſends his word, them heals, and them
from their deſtructions frees.

O that men to the Lord would give
praiſe for his goodneſſe then,
for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.
And let them ſacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulneſſe,
let them ſhew abroad his works,
in ſongs of joyfulneſſe.

Who go to ſea in ſhips, and in
great waters trading be,
Within the deep theſe men Gods works,
and his great wonders ſee.
For he commands, and forth in haſte

the stormy tempest flies,
Which makes the sea with rouling waves
aloft to swell and rise.
26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depth
they do go down again.
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel and stagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be:
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name:
Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water springs,
and floods to wildernesse:
34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
fat land to barrennesse.

35 Th

The burnt and parched wilderneſſe
to water pools He brings,
ground that was dri'd up before,
He turns to water-ſprings.

And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give:
that they a city may prepare,
commodiouſly to live.
There ſow they fields, and vineyards plant
to yeeld fruits of increaſe.
His bleſſing makes them multiply,
let not their beaſts decreaſe.

Again they are diminiſhed,
and very low brought down
through ſorrow and affliction,
and great oppreſſion.
He upon Princes pours contempt,
and cauſed them to ſtray,
and wander in a wilderneſſe,
wherein there is no way.

Yet ſetteth he the poor on high
from all his miſeries;
and he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
They that are righteous ſhall rejoyce
when they the ſame ſhall ſee;
and, as aſhamed, ſtop her mouth
ſhall all iniquity.

Who ſo is wiſe, and will theſe things
obſerve, and them record,

Ev'n they shall understand the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,
and with my glory praise.
2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'le early raise.
3 I'le praise thee 'mongst the people, Lord
'mong nations sing will I.
4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.
5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously:
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.
6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God in his holinesse hath said,
therein I will take pleasure,
Shechem I will divide and forth
will Succoth valley measure:
8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be.
Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives lawes for me.
9 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
I'le over Edom throw:
Over the land of Palastine
I will in triumph go.

O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified?
who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
and wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.
Through God we shall do valiently,
our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise
do thou not hold thy peace:
For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me do not cease;
the mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:
and with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight:
and though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.
They for my love became my foes,
but I me set to pray.
Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand

Give thou his greatest enemy
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
let him condemned be;
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, and in his roow,
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be;
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
14 Let God his fathers wickednesse
still to remembrance call;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
15 But let them all before the Lord,

appear

appear continually,
at he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
Because he mercy minded not
but persecuted still
e poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.

As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
he delighted not to blesse,
so blesse him not at all.
As cursing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels so
e water, and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

Like to that garment let it be
which doth himself aray,
d for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway;
From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me,
d their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

But do thou for thine own Names sake,
O God the Lord, for me:
ith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free.
For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I,
y heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I passe like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost.
24 My knees through fasting weakned are,
my flesh hath fatnesse lost.
25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And for thy tender mercies sake,
safety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know that this
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done the same,
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite; yet, Lord
blesse thou with loving voice:
Let them ashamed be when they rise:
thy servant let rejoyce.
29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over,
And let their own confusion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,

ave him from all those that would,
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand
Till I make thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.
The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great pow'r:
midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

2 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r shall come to thee,
in holy beauties, from morns womb
thy youth like dew shall be.
3 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never,
Of th'order of Melchisedek
thou art a Priest for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings, that do him withstand.
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands;
he wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause in triumph he
shall lift his head on high.

PSALM CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord: with my whole hi
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord our Go
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His works most honourable is,
most glorious and pure,
And his untainted righteousnesse
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truely do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy works are truth and right:
all his commands are sure;
And done in truth and uprightnesse,
they evermore endure.

8 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name

and

and reverend is alway.

Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
ve all, that his commands fulfill:
his praise endures for ay.

PSALM CXII.

Raise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.
His seed and off-spring powerful,
shall be the earth upon:
f upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store:
nd his unspotted righteousnesse
endures for evermore.
Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darknesse be:
ompassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend:
e with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
he righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.

7 When he shall evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.
8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be
Untill upon his enemies
he his desire shall see.

9 He hath dispersi, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousnesse shall be
To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised hie.
10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away;
What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

PRaise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.
3 From rising sun, to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low did ly,

And

and from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppreſt with poverty.

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes ſet,
with thoſe that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.

9 The barren woman houſe to keep
he maketh, and to be
sons a mother full of joy,
praiſe to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Iſra'Lout of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change.
When Jacobs houſe went out from thoſe
that were of language ſtrange,

2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his kingdom Iſrael make:
3 The ſea it ſaw and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
the hills skipt to and fro:
5 O ſea why fledſt thou? Jordan back
why waſt thou driven ſo?

6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the preſence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the preſence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who from the hard and ſtony rock
did ſtanding water bring,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water ſpring.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth
and for thy mercies ſake.
2 O wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
Where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols ſilver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not ſpeak,
and eyes but do not ſee.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noſes, but ſavour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor ſpeak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their truſt that build,
9 O Iſrael, truſt thou in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield is he,
11 Ye that fear God, truſt in the Lord,
their help and ſhield he'l be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bleſſe us ſtill,

He

will the house of Isra'l blesse,
blesse Aarons house he will.
Both small and great that fear the Lord,
he will them surely blesse.
The Lord will you, you and your seed,
ay more and more encrease.

O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
The heav'n, ev'n heav'n are Gods, but he
earth to mens sons hath given.
The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
But henceforth we for ever will
blesse God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
I, while I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compasse round,
the pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

Upon the Name of God, the Lord
then did I call; and say,
liver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest.
For lovingly, to thee Lord to the
his bounty hath expreſt.
8 For my diſtreſſed ſoul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didſt my mourning eyes from tears,
my feet from falling free.

9 I in the land of thoſe that live
will walk the Lord before:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
I was afflicted ſore.
11 I ſaid when I was in my haſte,
that all men liars be,
12 What ſhall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?

13 I'le of ſalvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods ſight is his ſaints death,
16 Thy ſervant, Lord, am I,
Thy ſervant ſure, thine hand-maids ſon:
my bands thou didſt untie.

17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give,
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'le pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own houſe,
within the midſt of thee,

City of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
For great to us ward ever are
his loving kindnesses:
The truth endures for evermore.
The Lord, O do ye blesse.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good;
his mercy lasteth ever.
Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.
Now let the house of Aaron say
his mercy lasteth ever.
Let those that fear the Lord, now say
his mercy faileth never.

I in distresse call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me,
And in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismaid.

The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate

I my desire shall see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compasse me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.
11 They compast me about, I say,
they compast me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

12 Like Bees they compast me about:
like unto thorns that flame.
They quenched are: for them shall I
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me,
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hy:
The right hand of the mighty Lord,
doth ever valiantly.
17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover,

18 The

The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death given over.
O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
en will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.

This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.
Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst
and hast my safety bin.
That stone is made head corner-stone,
which builders did despise:
This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantly.
Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.
Blessed is he, in Gods great Name,
that cometh us to save.
e, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:
de ye unto the altars horns,
with cords the sacrifice.
Thou art my God, I'le thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.
Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL.

BLessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are enclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and minde.
3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct:
6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and blesse,
When I the judgements all have learn'd,
of thy pure righteousnesse.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. The 2. part.

9 By what means shall a young man learn
his way to purify?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfainedly thee have I sought

with

with all my soul and heart:
Let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
The judgements of thy mouth each one,
my lips declared have:
More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.

I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
and carefully I'le have respect
unto thy wayes each one.
Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
and by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. *The 3. part.*

With me thy servant in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord:
that by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
Open mine eyes, that of thy Law,
the wonders I may see.
I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.

My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
through longing that it hath all times,

unto

unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from me,
for I thy Laws observe.

23 Against me Princes spake with spite
while they in counsel sat:
But I, thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellers to me.

DALETH. *The 4. part*

25 My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My wayes I shew'd, and me thou heard'st
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandements
make me aright to know:
So all thy works, that wondrous are
I shall to others show.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away
for heavinesse and grief:
To me according to thy word,
give strength and send relief.
29 From me the wicked way of lies,
let far removed be,
And graciously thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.
30 I chosen have the perfect way

f truth and verity,
y judgements that most righteous are
efore me laid have I.
I to thy testimonies cleave:
hame do not on me cast.
I'le run thy precepts way, when thou
y heart enlarged hast.

H E. *The 5. part.*

Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
f thy precepts divine,
I to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
Give understanding unto me,
o keep thy law shall I;
, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
bserve it carefully.

In thy laws path make me to go,
or I delight therein.
My heart unto thy testimonies,
nd not to gread incline.
Turn thou away my sight and eyes,
rom viewing vanity:
d in thy good and holy way
e pleas'd to quicken me.

Confirm to me thy gracious word
which I did gladly hear,
nto thy servant, Lord, who is
evoted to thy fear.
Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
or good thy judgements be.
Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd:

in thy truth quicken me.

VAV. *The 6. part.*

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord:
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly;
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore,
thy law continually:
45 And sith that I thy preceptes seek,
I'le walk at liberty.

46 I'le speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd;
47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy laws, which I lov'd:
48 To thy commandments which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. *The 7. part.*

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which for a ground of my sure hope
thou causedst me to take.

This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

The men whose hearts with pride are (ruff'd,
did greatly me deride:
from thy straight commandements
I have not turn'd aside.
Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

Horrour took hold on me, because
ill men thy Laws forsake,
In my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.
Thy Name by night, Lord, I did minde
and I have kept thy Law:
And this I had because thy word,
I kept and stood in aw.

CHETH. *The 8. part.*

Thou my sure portion art alone
which I did choose, O Lord:
have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.
With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free:
according to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well try:

And

And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I:
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are;
But hastily thy laws to keep
my self I did prepare.
61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight:
62 I'le rise at midnight, thee to praise,
even for thy judgement right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear and thee obey:
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth,
teach me thy Laws I pray.

TETH. The 9. part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment me and knowledge teach
for I thy word believe.
67 Ere I afflicted was, I strayd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou doest,
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
69 The men that are puft up with pride
against me forg'd a lye;
Yet thy commandements observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts through worldly ease and
as fat as grease they be: (wealth
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continually.

It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
that I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
then many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

JOD. The 10. part.

Thou madst and fashionedst me, thy laws
to know give wisdom, Lord:
So who thee fear, shall joy to see,
me trusting in thy word.
That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
and that thou hast afflicted me,
in truth and faithfulnesse.

O let thy kindnesse merciful,
I pray thee comfort me:
unto thy servant faithfully,
was promised by thee.
And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live.
because thy holy lawes to me
sweet delectation give.

Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they, without a cause,
with me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy laws.
Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me,

80 My heart lea in thy lawes be found,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. *The 11. part.*

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy lawes.
86 Thy woeds all faithful are; help me
pursu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me that on earth
my life they scarce did leave;
Thy precepts yet forsook I nor,
but close to them I clave.
88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve;
The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. *The 12. part.*

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all generations
thy

thy faithfulnesse doth last;
e earth thou hast established
and it abides by thee;
This day they stand, as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.

Unlesse in thy most perfect Law
my soul delights had found,
should have perished when as
my troubles did abound.
Thy precepts I will nev'r forget;
they quickening to me brought.
Lord, I am thine; O save thou me;
thy precepts I have sought.

For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy;
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God;
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. *The 13. part.*

O how love I thy law? it is
my study all the day;
It makes me wiser then my foes;
for it doth with me stay.
Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far;
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
Lo In understanding I excell,

those that are ancients;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgements have not swerv'd,
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth;
Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
then honey to my mouth.
104 I through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. *The 14. part*

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light:
106 I sworn have, and I will perform
to keep thy judgements right.
107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord;
In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth
accept I thee beseech;
And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand,
thy Laws I'le not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for me,
the

the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choice,
to be my heritage for ay;
for they my heart rejoyce.

112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
that I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15. part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy Law, do I.

114 My shield and hiding place thou art,
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away:
for the commandments of my God,
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,
that I may live; and of my hope
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
and to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to stray,
false their deceit doth prove:

119 Lewd men, like drosse, away thou putst,
therefore thy Law I love.

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismaid:
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. *The 16. part.*

121 To all men I have judgement done
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,
The word of thy pure righteousnesse,
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Lawes me teach and show:
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give
that I thy Laws may know.
126 It's time thou work, Lord, for they have
made void thy Law divine:
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore:
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhore.

PE. *The 17. part.*

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful

my soul them keeps with care:
130 The entrance of thy words gives light,
makes wise who simple are:
131 My mouth I have wide opened;
and panted earnestly,
While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove:
As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love.
133 O let my footsteps in thy word,
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou me,
so keep thy Laws I will.
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine,
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy Law.

TSADDI. The 18. part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.
138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,

and do thy Laws despise.
140 Thy words most pure, therefore on it
thy servants love is set.
141 Small and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.
142 Thy righteousnesse, is righteousnesse
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy Law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found
and taken hold on me:
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousnes is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

KOPH. *The 19 part.*

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord, hear,
I will thy word obey.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy Laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry:
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night:
That in thy word with careful mind
then meditate I might.
149 After thy loving kindnesse, hear

my

my voice that calls on thee;
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh,
they from thy laws are far.
151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm truth
all thy commandments are.
152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20. part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me,
save me, and plead my cause.
155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy Laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be:
According to thy judgements just,
revive and quicken me.
157 My persecutors many are,
and foes which do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure,
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressours and was griev'd,
for they keep not thy word,

159 See

159 See how I love thy Law, as thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SCHIN. *The 21. part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:
But still of thy most holy word
my heart doth stand in awe.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
that finds great store:
163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.

164 Seven times a day it is my care,
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.
165 Great peace have they who love thy law,
offence they shall have none.
166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure,
observed carefully:
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
168 Thy testimonies and thy laws,
I kept, with special care:
For all my works and wayes each one
before thee open are.

TAV.

169 O let my cursest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord;
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.
170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free.
171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Lawes to me.
172 My tongue of thy most blessed word,
shall speak, and it confesse;
Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousnesse.
173 Let thy strong hand make help to me,
thy precepts are my choise:
174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.
175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.
176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and finde;
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my minde.

PSAL. CXX.

IN my distresse to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
2 From lying lips, and guilful tongue
O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be

he done to thee, false tongue?
4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.
6 My soul with him that hateth peace,
hath long a dweller been.
7 I am for peace; but when I speak
for battel they are keen.

PSAL. CXXI.

1 To the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid:
2 My safety cometh from the Lord
who heav'n and earth hath made.
3 Thy foot He'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps:
4 Behold, He that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay:
6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite,
nor yet the Sun by day.
7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill;
8 Henceforth thy going out and in,
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

1 Joy'd when to the house of God,
go up, they said to me.

2 Jerusalem within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.
3 Jerusalem as a city is
compactly built together;
4 Unto that place the Tribes go up,
the Tribes of God go thither.
To Israels testimony there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.
5 For thrones of judgement, even the thrones
of Davids house their stay.
6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperity.
7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
8 Now for my friends and brethrens sake,
peace be in thee I'le say:
9 And for the house of God our Lord,
I'le seek thy good alway.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand maids eyes her mistresse hand
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be;
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide.
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now say,
2 Had not the Lord been on our side
when men rose us to slay:
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters, swelling high
over our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare;
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAHS Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n crear,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

NOw Israel may say and that truly,

If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey:
3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down:
5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
o'rewhelmed in the deep:
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty:
7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,

so is our soul set free,
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we:
8 Therefore our help,
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heaven and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PSAL. CXXVI.

THey, in the Lord that firmly trust,
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compasse so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not lie:
Lest righteous men stretch forth their hands
unto iniquity.
4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodnesse, Lord, impart:
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.
5 But as for such that turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVII.

WHen Zions bondage God turn'd back,
as men that dream'd were we.

2 Then

Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
our tongue with melody:
hey 'mong the heathen said the Lord,
great things for them have wrought:
The Lord hath done great things for us
when joy to us is brought.

As streams of water in the South,
our bondage, Lord, recal.
Who sow in tears a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.
That man who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn,
e doubtlesse bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord do build the house,
the builders lose their pain:
xcept the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
o feed on sorrows bread: so gives
He his beloved sleep.

Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
The sons of youth as arrows are
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those:
hey, unashamed in the gate
shall speak unto their foes.

PSALM CXVIII.

BLest is each one that feats the Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
3 Thy wife shall as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.
4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord
thus blessed shall he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
His blessing unto thee.
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
and peace on Israel.

PSALM CXXIX.

OFt did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
4 The righteous Lord, did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grasse on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find.

Nor

Nor can the man his bosom fill
whose work is sheaves to binde?
8 Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We, in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

1 LOrd, from the depths to thee I cry'd.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shall stand if thou, O Lord,
shouldst mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is,
that fear'd thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More then they, that for morning watch,
my soul waits for the Lord:
I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be,
And plenteous Redemption
is ever found with him:
8 And from all his iniquities,
he Israel shall redeem.

PSAL. CXXXI.

1 MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great

or things for me too hy.
2 I surely have my self behav'd,
with quiet sp'rit and milde.
As child of mother wean'd, my soul
is like a weaned child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely,
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

DAvid and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he swaru, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall,
5 Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode:
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields
and city of the wood.
7 We'l go into his Tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'Ark of thy strength and thou:
9 O let thy priests be cloathed, Lord,
10 with

with truth and righteousnesse,
And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulnesse.

10 For thine own servant David sake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.

11 The Lord in truth to David ware,
he will not turne from it;
of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

12 My Covenant if thy sons will keep
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne.

13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell;

14 This is my rest, here shall I lie stay,
for I do like it well.

15 Her food I'le greatly blesse, her poor
with bread will satisfie.

16 Her priests I'le cloath with health, her saints
shall shout forth joyfully.

17 And there will I make David horn
to bud forth pleasantly;
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment I will cloath
with shame his enemies all;
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

BEhold, how good a thing is it,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills distill:
For there the blessing God commands
life that shall never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his servants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, the praise him Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless
that made heaven and earth same.

PSAL. CXXXV.

PRaise ye the Lord, the Lords Name praise
his servants praise ye God:
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing,
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.
4 For Jacob to himself the Lord
did

did choose, as his good pleasure,
and he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great,
and that our Lord above all gods
in glory hath his seat.

What thing soever pleased the Lord
that in the heaven did he,
and in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep had he.
He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend;
with rain he lightnings makes, and winds
doth from his treasures send.

Egypt's first-born from man to beast,
who smote, O Israel,
in Pharaoh, and his servants all
Egypt in midst of thee.
He smote great nations, and great kings,
Sihon of Hesbon king,
and Og of Bashan, and to them
did Canaan kingdoms bring.

And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
yea heritage which God
his chosen folk should have.
Thy Name, O Lord, shall still be found,
and thy memorial
with honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously;
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of silver and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.
16 Mouths have they, but they do not speak,
eyes but they do not see;
17 Ears have they, but hear nor, nor bide
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israels house, blesse God, blesse God,
O Aarons family.
20 O blesse the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are,
And blesse the holy name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And blessed be the Lord, our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem,
the Lord O praise ye still.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he,
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye,
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto,
for mercy hath he ever,

4 Who only wonders great can do,
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns high,
for mercy hath he ever.
6 Who stretche the earth above the sea,
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made the great light shine,
for mercy he hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule all day decline;
for his grace faileth never.
9 The Moon and stars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypt first bore kill'd outright;
for his grace faileth never.
11 And Israel brought from Egypt land,
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With strecht out arm, and with strong hand
for his grace faileth never.
13 By whom the Red sea parted was;
for mercy hath he ever;
14 And through its midst made Israel passe:
for his grace faileth never.
15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown,
for mercy hath he ever;
16 Who through the desart led his own,
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great Kings who overthrew,
for his hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew,
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites,

(for he hath mercy ever.)
20 And Og the King of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never:
21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever.)
22 His servant Israel right he gave,
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low state who on us thought,
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom wrought,
for his grace faileth never.
25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve,
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give,
for his grace faileth never.

Another after the same.

Praise God, for he is kind,
his mercy lasts for aye.
2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods always:
For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom high,

The heaven and firmament,
Did frame, as we may see,
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did our earth stretch,
This earth so great and wide
Above the waters rich
Making it to abide,
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to shine
For his grace lasteth ever,
8 Such as the Sun we see
To rule the light some day,
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon and stars
Which shine in our night,
The stars that we appear
To guide the darksome night,
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that smote Egypt
Who did his message know
And in his anger soon
Did kill all their first born,
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Israel he brought
For his grace lasteth ever,
12 With a strong hand he wrought
And stretcht out a mighty,
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in twain
For his grace lasteth still,
14 And through it we go
Made

Made his own Israel a
For certainly, &c.
15 But overwhelm'd and lost,
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots thereof saw
For certainly, &c.
16 To him who powerfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desart dry,
And in that place them fed:
For certainly, &c.
17 To him great Kings who slore,
For his grace hath bestow'd
18 Who slew, and sore wounded
Kings famous and renow'd,
For certainly, &c.
19 Sihon th'Amorite King
For his grace hath bestow'd
20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan owning
For certainly, &c.
21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace hath bestow'd
22 That Israel might be saved
In heritage for ever
For certainly, &c.
23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate
24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever.
For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

BY Babels streams we sat and wept,
when Zion we thought on.
2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers called for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.
4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a forraign land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
skill part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouth roof let cleave
if I do thee forget:
Jerusalem and thee above
my chief joy do not set.
7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Even unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be, that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.
9 Yea happy surely shall he be,

thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSALM CXXIX.

THee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee.
2 Before the gods, and worship will
toward thy Sanctuary.
I'le praise thy Name, for all thy truth
and kindness of thy love;
For thou thy word hast magnified
all thy great Name above.
3 Thou hast me answered in the day
when I to thee did cry;
And thou my fainting soul with strength
did strengthen towardly.
4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.
5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing,
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
6 Though God he be, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
afar off knoweth he.
7 Though I in midst of trouble walk
I life shall me preserve,
'Gainst my foes wrath thou stretch thine
thy right hand shall me save.

1 Surely the darkness shall cover me,
the Lord will perfectly hide me
12 Yea, darkness and light are both alike
thine own hand shall strike me.

O Lord, thou hast searched and known
2 Thou know'st my sitting down
And rising up, yea, all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compassest about,
Thou also most exactly art
acquaint with all my ways.
4 For in my tongue, before I speak
not any word can be,
But lo, O Lord, thou know'st it all
it is well known to thee.
5 Behind, before, thou hast me seen
and laid on me thy hand
6 Such knowledge, too wonderful and strange for me,
too high to understand.
7 From thy spirit whither shall I go?
or from thy presence flie?
8 Ascend I heav'n, there art thou at hand
there, if in hell I lie.
9 Take I the morning wings and fly
in utmost sea to dwell
10 Even there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead
thy right hand shall me hold.
11 If I say darkness shall cover
me cover from thy sight,

Then surely shall the darkness me cover,
about me be the night
12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day
To thee the darkness and the light,
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possess'd hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me
When I within my mother's womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am.
Thy works are marvelous, and right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance hid not from thee,
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earth lowest part
was wrought marvellously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect
And in the volume of thy book
my members all are writ.

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all imperfect were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how mighty grow!
and numberless they be.

18 If

18 If I should count them, they do far exceed
they more in number be of
What time soever I remember
I ever am with thee.
19 Thou, Lord, wilt surely slay the wicked,
hence from me blood-men
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak,
and take thy Name in vain.
21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?
With those that up against thee rise,
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
try me, my thoughts unfold.
24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

CXL.

Lord, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou still preserve me from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their hearts mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are,
continually together.
3 Much like unto a serpent's tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make;

the poyson of a serpent is under their lips.
4 Lord, keep me from the hands of the wicked;
from violent men make me safe,
Who have purposed to trip my heels.
5 The proud have hid a snare for me,
and cords, yet they have spread
Have by the way side for me spread
they grins for me have set
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the voyce
Of all my supplications.
Lord, do thine eyes behold
of my salvation,
covering in the day of battle
my head thou hast shaded.
Unto the wicked grant not, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant
for further shew his ill device,
lest they shouldst lift up themselves.

1 O God give me deliverance
As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me
the man of vipers
2 Who in their mischief
let thou them covered be
Let burning coals upon them fall
them throw in hery flames,
and in deep pits, that they no more
may
Let
on earth established:

Mischief

Mischief shall hunt the wicked man
till he be ruined
in those places called
Then shall the Lord will that all the poor
maintain
and the righteous poor
13 Surely the just shall give thanks unto thy name,
the upright dwell in thy sight.

PSALM CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thy sight,
And the uplifting of my hands
as the evening sacrifice.
3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.
4 My heart incline thou unto
the ill, I should not have,
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity.
And with their delicates my palate
let me not satisfie.
5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head,
for yet the time shall fall
When in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

6 When their judges down shall be
in stonie places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.
7 As one by grave doth cut or hewe
our bones are scattered
As wood which men do cut and cleave,
lyes scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be;
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is in thee.
9 Lord, keep me safe from the snare
which they for me prepare,
And from the subtilties of them
that wicked workers are.
10 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall,
whilst I do by God help escape
the snares of them all.

PSALME CXLII.

1 With my voice to God I cry'd,
with it made my request;
Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I express.
3 When in me was overwhelm'd my spirit,
then well thou knewst my way;
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 I look'd on my right hand and view'd,
but none to know me were;

All

All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.
5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone,
And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.
7 From prison bring my soul, that
thy Name may glorified be:
The justified shall compass me, when thou
with me dealt bountifully.

PSALM CXLIII.

LOrd, hear my pray'r, attend my sures,
and in thy faithfulnesse
Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousnesse.
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd:
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justifi'd.
3 For th'enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down ran:
In darknesse he hath made me dwell,
as who have long been dead.
4 My sp'rit is therefore over whelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

5 I call to mind the days of old;
to meditate I use
On all thy works upon the deeds
I, of thy hands do muse.
6 My hands to thee I stretch; my soul
thirsts as dry land for thee.
7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face from me:
Lest like to them I do become
that go down to the pit.
8 At morning, make thy kindness to hear
for in thee do I trust;
Teach me the way that I should walk
I lift my soul to thee.
9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly
to thee to cover me.
10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do thou me lead.
Thy sp'rit is good, me to the land
of upright ness conduct.
11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
ev'n for thine own Name's sake:
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desires show

To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require:
And in thy faithfulnesse
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousnesse
Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor:
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt try:
He dare make none abode
That do in darknesse
Himself to justifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow,
Yea, he my life doth quite
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell in woe
In darknesse, as long ago
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my sp'rit much vext
O'rewhelm'd is me within,
My heart right sore perplext
And desolate hath been.
5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days are past,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O God,
6 Lo, I do stretch my hands

To

To thee my help alone,
For thou well understands
All my complaint and mone.
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresht to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spr'rit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need,
Left I be like to those,
That do in darknesse sit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindnesse free,
When morning doth appear;
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be;
For why my soul on hy
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee,
Lord, that thou mayst me hide.
10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousnesse;
Thy spirit good lead me to
The land of uprightnesse.

11 O Lord for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me
And for thy truth forth take
My soul from misery.
12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes, and put to flame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSALM CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord
who is my strength and might,
who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.
2 My goodness, fortresse, my high tow'r,
deliverer and shield,
In whom I trust, who under me
my people makes to yield.
3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?
4 Man is like vanity: his dayes
as shadows passe away.
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, touch (thou
the hills, and smoke shall they.
6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them,
thine arrows shoot, them rout.
7 Thine hand send from above, me save,
from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange,
8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:

And

And their right hand is a right hand,
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psaltery;
I, on a ten-string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings
salvation doth send:
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.

11 O free me from strange children's hands,
whose mouth speaks vanity;
And their right hand is a right hand is,
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up thus;
Our daughters like to corner stones
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of stores
our garners may be full;
That our sheep thousands in our streets,
ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaint be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

1 I'Le thee exalt, my God, O King,
I'le bless thy Name alway:
2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.
3 Great is the Lord, and to be prais'd
his greatnesse search no end;
4 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.
5 I of thy glorious majesty
the honour will record,
I'le speak of all thy mighty works
which wonders are, O Lord.
6 Men of thine acts the might shall show,
thine acts that dreadful are;
And I, thy glory to advance,
thy greatnesse will declare.
7 The memory of thy goodnesse great
they largely shall expresse:
With songs of praise thy righteousnesse
thy perfect righteousnesse.
8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
in mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.
9 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodnesse doth declare,
and over all his other works
his tender mercies are.
10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord,
and thee thy saints shall bless:
They shall thy Kingdoms glory show,

thy

thy power by speech expressed
12 To make the sons of men to know
his mighty deeds, with glorious shield I hold
And of his Kingdom the excellency
and glorious dignity.
13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand;
thy reign throughout all shall
14 God raiseth all that are bowed down,
upholdeth all that fall.
15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good
And thou in time convenient
bestowest on them the food.
16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
holy in his works all.
18 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear
He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.
20 The Lord preserves all who him love,
that nought do them annoy;
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish cease shall never;

Let

all flesh blesse his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord, that art my God, and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise,
I will thee blesse and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.
Each day I rise, I will thee blesse,
And praise thy Name time without end;
Much to be praised, and great God is,
His greatnesse none can comprehend.

Race shall thy works praise unto race,
The mighty acts show done by thee;
I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majestie;
Thy wonderous works I will record:
By men the might shall be extoll'd
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord;
And I thy greatnesse will unfold.

They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodnesse great,
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousnesse relate.
The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

Good unto all men is the Lord;
O're all his works his mercy is,
Thy works all praise to thee afford,
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shall blesse.

11 The glory of thy Kingdom thy wh
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That so mens sons his deeds may know
His Kingdom; grace that doth excel.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide
And every thing doth satisfie
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in works each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.
19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all, more and less
That bear to him a loving hear
But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.
21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'le fra
To speak the praises of the Lord.

To magnifie his holy Name
for ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

1 Praise God: the Lord praise, O my soul.
2 I'le praise God while I live,
while I have being, to my God
in songs I'le praises give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son
in whom there is no stay:
4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.
5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is staid.
6 Who made the earth and heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
and all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep:
7 Who righteous judgements executes
for those oppreſt that be;
who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.
8 The Lord doth give the blinde their sight,
the bowed down doth raise:
the Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.
9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he,
but yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations,
Praise ye the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord; for it is good
praise to our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone
That the dispersi of Israel
doth gather into one.
3 Those, that are broken in their hearts
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up binds.
4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.
5 Great is our Lord, and of great power,
his wisdom search can none.
6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.
7 Sing to the Lord and give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound;
8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse
upon the mountains grow.
9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly;
11 But in all those, that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
and those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem,
Zion thy God confesse;
13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee, doth blesse.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace,
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth,
his word runs speedily.
16 Hoar frost like ashes, scattered he;
like wool he snow did give.
17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice,
whom in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The Doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford;
For they his judgements have not known.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PRaise God. From heavens praise the Lord,
in heights praise to him be.
2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all Stars of light,
4 Ye heav'ns of heavn's him praise, and floods
above the heavens height.

5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:
For he commanded and they were
created by his word.
6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establisht sure:
He hath appointed them a Law
which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep:
8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.
9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
and all ye cedars hye.
10 Beasts, and all cattell, creeping things,
and all ye birds that fly.
11 Kings of the earth, all nations,
Princes, earth Judges all,
12 Both young men, yea, and maidens too,
old men, and children small.
13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his Name
alone is excellent:
His glory reacheth far above

the earth, and firmament.

14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he.
Ev'n Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THe Lord of heav'n confesse,
On high his glories raise.
2 Him let all Angels blesse,
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorifie
Sun, Moon, and Stars:
4 Ye higher Spheres,
and cloudy sky.

5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created ware,
When he the word but spake.
5 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By his decree
You cannot passe.

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons and ye deeps:
Fire, hail, cloud, wind and snow,
8 Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,
Trees low and tall:
10 Beasts wilde and tame.

All things that creep or fly.
11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar through,
All Princes mean or hie.
12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,
13 Exalt his Name,
For much his fame,
Should be extol'd.

O let God's Name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky:
24 For he his saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on hy:
Ev'n those that be
Of Israels race
Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

PSALM CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord: unto him sing
a new song, and his praise
In the assembly of his saints,
in sweet Psalms do ye raise:
2 Let Israel in his Maker joy,
and praises to him sing:
Let all that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King.
3 O let them unto his great Name
give praises in the dance;
Let them with timbrel and with harp,
in songs his praise advance.
4 For God doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be:

And

And he with his salvation
the meek will beautify.
5 And in his glory excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:
Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.
6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord;
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword:

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all;
And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall.
8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, binde
their Kings that them command,
Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgement to persume
found written in his word:
This honour is to all his saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise ye the Lord. Gods praise within
his sanctuary, raise;
And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise:
2 Because of all his mighty acts
with praise him magnifie:
O praise him as he doth excell
in glorious Majesty.

3 Praise

3 Praise him with Trumpets, sound his praise
with Psaltery advance:
4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instruments
and Organs in the dance.
5 Praise him on Symbals loud, him praise,
on Symbals sounding hie.
6 Let each thing breathing praise the Lord:
Praise to the Lord give ye.

FINIS.

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